

T H E  
**Massachusetts Magazine :**  
 O R  
**MONTHLY MUSEUM**  
 O F  
**Knowledge AND Rational Entertainment.**

No. VI.]—For J U N E, 1793.—[Vol. V.

C O N T A I N I N G,

<i>Miscellanies.</i>		Description of the Island of Ina-	
Lavinia : A Sketch,	323	rime,	366
Proceedings of the Massachusetts		<i>Character of New Books.</i>	
Humane Society,	ibid.	The Hapless Orphan ; or Innocent	
The Essayist. No. V,	325	Victim of Revenge. A Novel	
Verbes by the Hon. Benjamin		founded on incidents in real life.	
Pratt,	327	In a series of Letters from Car-	
Characteristick Sketch,	328	oline Francis to Maria B——.	
On the Character of Nations,	329	In 2 vols. 12mo. By an Amer-	
The Life of Mariamne,	ibid.	ican Lady.	367
Advice to Married Ladies,	331	<i>Cabinet of Apollo.</i>	
The Gleaner. No. XIV,	332	Sonnet to Belinda,	369
Specimen of Chinese Luxury,	337	Lines written when a Friend was	
An Eclipse of the Moon,	339	asleep,	ibid.
The Vindictive Moor,	343	Lines to some Listeners,	370
Extraordinary Russian Festival,	346	Stanzas to the Country Girl,	ibid.
Quarrels of the Arabians,	348	Thoughts occasioned by a late Mel-	
Rules of the Philadelphia Medical		ancholy Event,	371
Dispensary,	349	Sonnet to Florio,	373
Philadelphia Sunday Schools,	351	Verbes to a Rose,	ibid.
Remarks on Pearls and the Pearl		Alouette to Amicus,	374
Fishery,	353	The Agonized Mother,	ibid.
Marriage Ceremonies of the Jews,	356	Stanzas by Mrs. R——l,	375
Premiums by the Massachusetts		Soul and Matter,	376
Agricultural Society,	358	The Cooling Shower,	ibid.
The General Observer. No.		<i>Monthly Gazette.</i>	
XXXIX,	360	Foreign Occurrences,	377
On Various Phenomena of the		Domestick Occurrences,	382
Ocean,	363	Marriages,	384
The Repository. No. X,	365	Deaths,	ibid.

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*NESTOR's Trifram*—we request a second chapter, before we can decide on its merits.

*Mrs. R——'s Manuscript*—three extracts would be highly acceptable.

*Reflexions, occasioned by a late Mexican holy Event*—the effusions of virtuous sensibility.

*Alouette, to Amicus*—may the pangs of sorrow cease forever.

*Sonnet to Florio*—a tribute paid to merit.

*Verses on a Rose*—worthy of the fair writer.

*The Agonized Mother*—a nervous portrait.

*Memoirs of a celebrated Russian*—shall be inserted.

*The Duellist*—came too late for this month.

*Numbers 14 and 15*—the writer's request is granted.

*Verses by Nestor*—under consideration.

*Stanzas to the Country Girl*—the polish of poetick beauty.

*Lines to Edwin*—are promised a place.

*The Character*—next month.

*The Bigot's Creed*—as liberal as could be expected.

## PRICES OF PUBLIC SECURITIES, BANK STOCK, &c.

June.	Six per Cents.	Three per Cents.	Defer'd Stock.	Massachusetts State Notes.	United States Bank Shares.	Massachusetts Bank Shares.	Union Bank Shares, third paymt.	Final & L. Office Certif. inter. fr. Ja. 1788	Reg. Dt. with in-terest fr. March 1789.	Indents on Loan Certif. & Reg. Dt.	New E. million Money.	Old E. million Money.
1	18 9	10 5	10 9	12 8	435	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
2	18 6	10 3	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
3	18 4	10 2	10 8	13	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
4	18 4	10 2	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
5	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
6	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
7	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
8	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 9	430	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	43
9	18 6	10 2	10 9	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
10	18 6	10 2	10 9	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
11	18 6	10 2	10 9	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
12	18 8	10 3	10 10	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
13	18 9	10 3	10 10	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
14	18 9	10 2	10 9	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
15	18 11	10 4	10 9	12 6	436	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
16	18 6	10 2	10 9	12 6	420	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
17	18 6	10 2	10 9	12 6	420	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
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22	18 6	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	35	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
23	18 6	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	35	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
24	18 6	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	35	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
25	18 6	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
26	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	36	13	65 6	10 6	10 6	48
27	18 5	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	36	13	16 6	10 6	10 6	48
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29	18 6	10 2	10 8	12 6	420	530	36	18	16 6	10 6	10 6	48

JOHN M. RSTON, STOCK BROKER.





Designed by G. C. H. 1798

LAVINIA.



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# Massachusetts Magazine

For J U N E, 1793.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE PLATE.

### LAVINIA: A SKETCH.

SHE was bending gently forward; her fine black eye appeared to be fixed, in deep contemplation; every feature of the face was divinely composed to chaste sobriety of tempered thought; her ebon tresses flowed gracefully negligent to the passing gale; her bosom expanded its lilies on the blush of day.— At this interesting moment, a painter caught the lineaments of her beauteous countenance. He was one of those children of sensibility, who never see the human face divine, without emotion. It would have charmed him to have known the theory of her thoughts, and to have traced them in the flowing line of genius. But he dared not to presume. Politeness forbade the intrusive question. He seized his pencil; unobserved, delineated the lovely traits, and presented the daughter of the graces, to his friends, the Editors of the Massachusetts Magazine, who leave their fair readers to find the amiable original.

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### Humanity.

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## PROCEEDINGS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS HUMANE SOCIETY.

THE Committee appointed at the last meeting to inquire into the circumstances of the shipwreck of Captain Klien, on the 13th of February last, *Reported*, that they had made inquiry of the Captain, and of several other gentlemen who were able to give the information requested, and find that in the severe snow storm which happened on the 13th of February last, Captain Hans Peter Klien, in the ship Gertrude Maria, from Copenhagen, was cast away

away on the rocks of Cohasset, called Brush Island, that the ship struck about 4 o'clock P. M. At low water, the people landed on the rocks, and covered themselves as well as they could from the storm; several of them however had their hands and feet frozen. Early on the next day the inhabitants of the town assembled in order to give relief to their distressed fellow creatures. As the tide was rising, and the storm continued violent, with the utmost exertion the people were able to pass in a boat from the shore to the rocks but once in the fore part of the day. However painful the delay they were obliged to wait for the ebb, before any thing more could be done: Before night came on, however, they brought off the Captain and all his men except one, who was drowned soon after the ship struck, among the rocks, in attempting to reach the shore.

The Committee further report, that the Captain desires his warmest thanks may be publickly given to the inhabitants of Cohasset, in general, for their great and long continued exertions to save him and his people, when in the utmost danger. He would particularly express his gratitude to Mr. Elisha Doane, the Rev. Mr. Shaw, Captain John Lewis, Captain Abraham Tower, Captain Levi Tower, Mr. Brooks Hudson, and Mr. John Dorrathy, to whose exertions, under Providence, he is indebted for the preservation of his life, and a valuable property cast on shore.

*Voted*, That the Trustees of the Humane Society join with Captain Klien, in thanks to the above named Gentlemen, and to the inhabitants of Cohasset in general, for their great and singular exertions to save a number of our brethren, when in the utmost danger of perishing, and for affording every needful assistance.

Also *Voted*, That five guineas be presented to the Rev. Mr. Shaw and Mr. Elisha Doane, to be by them distributed, among those persons who so humanely exerted themselves in the preservation of the lives of their fellow creatures, in such a mode as they shall judge will be most acceptable.

*A true Copy.*

JOHN AVERY jun. Rec. Sec.

Boston, May 6, 1793.

ON

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE *Essayist*. No. V.

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## ON INDUSTRY.

— Nil sine magno,  
Vita labore dedit mortalibus.—HORACE.

**W**HETHER genius or industry contribute most towards eminence in any art or science, remains as yet an undecided question. This however is certain, that neither of them is sufficient of itself to produce excellence. Without a tolerable share of natural abilities, application is as ineffectual, as the cultivation of a field, whose sterility is such, as defeats every attempt to render it fertile. Genius, on the other hand, without application, resembles a field, which is fruitful by nature, but which, for want of cultivation, becomes worse than barren. If, through the goodness of the soil, a valuable plant should spring up spontaneously, it is soon choked by surrounding thorns. It is by the united assistance of application and genius, that men arrive at the summit of human glory.

But genius, in the common acceptation of the word, is the portion of only a favored few. Plain common sense and moderate capacities are all, that the greater part of mankind can boast. Must this numerous body then be utterly excluded from the path which leads to honour, fame, and distinguished usefulness? History and observation revolt at the idea. So rarely is application united with extraordinary natural talents, that those men, who have been the most beneficial to the world and the greatest honour to their species, were less indebted for their celebrity, the success of their benevolent designs, and their superiority over their contemporaries, to the partiality of nature, than they were to their own assiduity.

Though the advantages resulting from industry extend to all of every age, they will here be considered principally as they respect the youthful student. Youth is the happy season for improvement. The tender mind, like blank paper, is susceptible of any impression. Habits acquired in the early part of life are never after laid aside with ease. Those therefore, and those only, whose probable effects will be useful and agreeable to ourselves and others, ought then to be indulged. And what habit can be formed, which will more infallibly be attended by these important consequences,  
than



than a careful improvement of time? Those indeed, who are of an indolent disposition, may allege, that a course of life, which is so directly opposed to their present feelings and inclinations, can never become agreeable to them. But not to mention, that this assertion is refuted by universal experience, such persons ought to reflect, that this seeming sacrifice of their natural propensities is made to their own real and lasting advantage. The satisfaction arising from a consciousness of proficiency in useful knowledge, and the prospect of future ease, usefulness, respectability, and literary pleasure, are motives, which ought to have sufficient weight in the mind of every student, to excite him to the most persevering application. But the advantages held up to view, by ambition generally operate most powerfully upon the tender mind. A desire to excel is implanted in every ingenuous breast, and properly directed is capable of producing the happiest effects. Sweet is the applause of the learned and wise; and callous to every generous sentiment is that heart, which does not palpitate with anxiety, to deserve and obtain so rich a boon. To accomplish this noble purpose a few lazy wishes will not suffice. It will require indefatigable diligence, strenuous exertions, and a constant eye at perfection.

A consideration of the beneficial effects resulting from industry is sufficient to influence the conduct of those who *properly* consult their own private interest. It may not be improper however to mention one other motive, which though rather unfashionable, ought to have some weight in our minds. It is this; that, whatever may be our situation in life, a careful improvement of time is an *indispensable duty*. Nor are we exempted from this obligation by pleading the parsimony of nature in the bestowment of her favours. We are informed that the man who neglected his one talent was severely reprimanded. If we have reason to believe that our natural abilities are as great as those possessed by the bulk of mankind, the history of every age conspires with our own observation, in affording ample encouragement to the assiduous cultivation of them. But to be favoured with brilliant and extraordinary talents, and to neglect to improve them to the best possible advantage, is to declare ourselves lost to every sentiment of gratitude and philanthropy, and blind to our own most essential interests. Thus idleness is left without excuse. Let us not then

be



be terrified from the path of duty, which leads directly to honour and happiness, by the scoffs and sneers of the ignorant, profligate, and idle. But let us seriously reflect upon the nature, value, and importance of time, and improve each moment as it flies. If in this way we should not meet that success in our particular pursuits, which we had reason to expect, we shall at least obtain the approbation of our own hearts, which is of itself, by infinite degrees, an over balance for all the supposed inconveniences attending an industrious life.

U.



TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.  
GENTLEMEN,

IN the first volume of your Magazine you gratified a number of your subscribers by republishing a "valuable composition" entitled, "*Verses found among the manuscripts of the late Hon. BENJAMIN PRATT, Esq. Chief Justice of Newyork, supposed to be written by himself.*" Some years ago, an acquaintance put into my hand the following lines, which he said were written by the same gentleman; and that they were occasioned by the misfortune and pain of losing a limb, which subjected him ever after, to the necessity of walking with crutches. Whether they were ever printed, I cannot tell. If they have been, I am nevertheless of the opinion that a republication of them in your valuable Magazine will be a gratification to those of your readers who admire the effusions of genius when expressing the feelings of nature in the language of the Muse.

'T WAS adverse fortune prescious of my guilt,  
That doom'd me being, and frowning bid me live.  
Then Clotho with an angry hand began  
To form the carcase where I suffer life.  
For deep distress she drew the fatal plan,  
And ting'd each fibre in Pandora's box,  
And thus diffus'd the cause of future pain,  
And every nerve assign'd for pungent ill.  
No kind abortion rescued from her pow'r.  
Ah me! from silent nothing I must come,  
To meet the woes that fate forbids to shun.  
On painful terms then by Lucina led,  
I gasp'd in air, and join'd a hapless throng.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## Characteristical Sketch.

THE GERME OF FANCY. No II.

HOW lovely is the female character when graced with all the alluring charms of youth, innocence and beauty? How captivating the beauteous blush of modesty, and the enlivening graces of a fine figure. When these brilliant perfections are concentrated in one amiable daughter of the gentle sex, they must even excite in the adamant bosom of stoicism the plaudits of esteem, and in the glowing heart of juvenility the very luxury of love. Such is the character of Laura; and the subsequent panegyrical effusions inscribed to this paragon of her sex were originated one evening, when the gooddeffs Cynthia shone in her greatest splendence, and when Laura was the sole object of the juvenile author's contemplation.

## INSCRIBED TO THE BEAUTIFUL LAURA.

THE love lorn nightingale, on yonder spray,  
To peaceful slumbers lulls the weary day.  
The humble ruslick to his cottage goes,  
Secure from envy and fictitious woes.  
The silver moon pours forth her placid light,  
Alluring fancy, source of calm delight.  
While I am doom'd, alas! to sigh in vain,  
By hope deserted and a prey to pain.  
No balmy sleep my youthful eyes enjoy,  
For one fair maid my troubled thoughts employ.  
No nymph more beauteous than the dawn of day,  
By nature kind, and innocently gay.  
Her auburn locks in careless tresses flow,  
In sweet luxuriance on her neck of snow.  
Then soothing converse speaks a soul refin'd,  
And ev'ry grace in this fair nymph's combin'd.  
The verdant grove, the flow'r impearled lawn,  
The stream that wanders o'er the spangled plains,  
The early beauties of the blushing dawn,  
Without her presence charm in vain.  
When she is absent, fancy's fairest forms,  
Fly from my view or wither'd all appear,  
As fades the prospect when loud wintry storms,  
Cloud the whole face of nature's varied year.  
Thee, Laura, in each silent grove and shade,  
Where beauteous verdure crowns the waving trees,  
I view, in all thy glowing charms array'd,  
And court thee in the gently passing breeze.

ALBERT.

## A Scrap.

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## ON THE CHARACTER OF NATIONS.

THE character of nations consists in a certain habitual disposition of their inhabitants. This temperament is observable to prevail more among one people than another, although it is not to be met with in every member that composes the community. For example, the character of the French is levity, gaiety, and a love for their rulers.

In nations, that have subsisted for a long time, we perceive a fund of character that has never changed: As, for instance, the Athenians, in the time of Demosthenes, were great lovers of news; they were so in St. Paul's time; and they are so at this day. We read, in that admirable book of Tacitus, on the manners of the Germans, several characteristick strokes, which are even now verified in their descendants.

It is more than probable, that climate has the greatest influence on national characters; which cannot intirely be attributed to the forms of government, because they are so liable to changes at certain periods of time. We must not, however, intirely exclude the form of government, if it has subsisted for a long time, from a share of influencing the characters of nations.

It is remarkable, that, wherever a despotick government is made to prevail, there the people soon become indolent, vain, and fond of frivolous amusements. The manly taste for the real "beautiful," and for the fine arts, is soon lost among them: And, in such a state, no one either performs, or thinks of great things.



## Female Biography.

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## THE LIFE OF MARIAMNE.

MARIAMNE, was the daughter of Alexander, son of king Aristobulus, and of Alexandra, daughter of Hyrcanus, high priest of the Jews: she was the finest princess of her age. She married Herod the great, by whom she had two sons, Alexander and Aristobulus, and two daughters, Salampso and Cypros; and besides these, a son called Herod, who died young, during his

B

studies

studies at Rome. Herod had an excessive fondness for Mariamne ; but she made but small returns to his passion : Nay, she began to hate him, after he had put to death Aristobulus her brother, to whom he had given the high priesthood not a year before. Mariamne shewed her aversion to him openly enough, but, overcome by his passion for her, he could never resolve upon parting with her.

After the victory that Augustus obtained over Marc Antony, Herod, who had always been of Antony's party, and who had sent succours to him against Augustus, was, after Antony's defeat, forced to have recourse to Augustus's clemency. When he left Jerusalem for that purpose, he gave secret orders to Josephus and Sohemus, whom he left to govern in his absence, that if they should hear of any misfortune to befall him in his journey, they should put Mariamne to death, and her mother Alexandra. Mariamne having cunningly got this secret out of Sohemus, conceived an implacable hatred against Herod ; and at his return, instead of answering his caresses, she repelled him from her, and reproached him with his inhumanity. At length she became so importunate, that Herod could no longer bear with her contempt ; being otherwise exasperated by the ill reports that were continually made of Mariamne, and by the accusations of Salome, Herod's sister, and her sworn enemy, who had suborned a cup-bearer of the king's to depose, that Mariamne had solicited him to give a potion to the king, on pretence to make her be more beloved by him.

Herod having put one of Mariamne's eunuch's to the torture, whom he knew to be very faithful to her, could get nothing out of him as to the potion or poison ; but overcome by the force of the torture, he confessed that his mistress's hatred for the king proceeded only from what she had learned from Sohemus. Then Herod being in a rage, and believing that Mariamne could never have got this secret out of Sohemus, if there had not been other correspondence between them, immediately ordered Sohemus to be put to death. After this he called his friends together, and accused the queen in such bitter terms, that they immediately perceived he desired to have her condemned to death. They complied with his intent, and Mariamne walked to her execution with such an air of grandeur and intrepidity, as astonished all that saw



saw her. After her death, Herod's affection for her revived, and became stronger than ever. Often he called her by name, as if she was living, and bewailed her in a manner little becoming his high station. He was even forced to leave the care of his affairs, and deliver himself up to his grief, insomuch that he sometimes ordered his attendants to call Mariamne. Josephus mentions a tower that Herod built in Jerusalem, to which he gave the name of Mariamne. It was the finest and best adorned of all that he built. It was fifty five cubits high, and had a square base of twenty cubits wide.

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Maternal Lesson.

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ADVICE TO MARRIED LADIES.

BY MRS. PENNINGTON.

REMEMBER, infallibility is not the property of man, or you may entail disappointment on yourself, by expecting what is never to be found. The best of men are sometimes so inconsistent with themselves, they are liable to be hurried by sudden starts of passion, into expressions and actions which their cooler reason will condemn. They may have some oddities of behaviour, some peculiarities of temper, be subject to accidental illhumour, or whimsical complaints; blemishes of this kind often shade the brightest character, but are never destructive of mutual felicity, unless made so by improper resentment, or an ill judged opposition. Reason can never be heard by passion, the offer of it tends only to inflame the more; when cooled in his usual temper, if wrong, the man of understanding will suggest to himself all that can be urged against him. The man of good nature will, unupbraided, own an error; contradiction at the time is, therefore, wholly unserviceable, and highly imprudent, and after repetition, equally unnecessary and injudicious. Any peculiarities in the temper or behaviour, ought to be properly represented, in the tenderest and most friendly manner; and if done discreetly, will be generally well taken: But if they are so habitual as not easily to be altered, strike not too often upon the unharmonious string, rather let them pass unobserved; such a cheerful compliance will better cement your union, and they may  
be.

be made easy to yourself, by reflecting on the superiour good qualities, by which these trifling faults are so greatly overbalanced.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE *Cleaner*. No. XIII.

[Concluded from page 269.]

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**BUT** having now by me a volume of essays, which may in some future period be brought forward ; in one of which I have expatiated upon this subject, I forbear to repeat myself.

The truth is, that much depends upon our efforts to cultivate an equal, and acquiescent arrangement of the passions ; we are certainly too prone to be unmindful of benefits, and to swell, with censurable ingenuity, even to a gigantick stature, the ills of life. The jaundiced eye will create the hue that does not in fact exist ; sources of tormenting anxiety, to the murmuring, and ungrateful man, will grow thick upon every bough, while a mind habituated to a retrospect of its privileges, and exemptions, will gather from the same tree, fruits of the most meliorated and delicious flavour. I can hardly conceive of an affliction so complicated, as to drive upon the tumultuous waves of despair, the spirit upon which fortitude hath impressed its image.

The firmly virtuous man, will industriously seek the means of consolation ; when stripped of all else, he will float buoyant upon the strong plank of resolution, he will revert to the good which is past ; he will remember the fluctuating scenes of the present state ; he will recollect the character of the sovereign disposer of events, and he will possess light sufficient to shape his weather beaten prop, even over the trackless deep.—But how often are these proper, and dignified exertions, reversed ; the mind which is debilitated by enervating pursuits, and irrational hopes, which hath formed the most elevated estimation of *its own deserts*, and which hath consequently plumed its expectation to the highest pitch, such a mind, even in the midst of the most happy arrangement, finds itself a prey to disappointment, and disgust ; though surrounded by almost every enjoyment, its feelings are palled, and it experiences all the disagreeables of satiety—a stranger to moderation and unblest by contentment, although marked by success, and crowned by the completion of many hopes, it is nevertheless

nevertheless languishing under the domination of murmuring inquietude; often it accuses its God of injustice, and it is not seldom found exclaiming, if I am not, in future worlds to be rewarded for my sufferings in this, it would have been better that I had never known a being! We do injustice to ourselves, when we supinely declare, that all this is wholly constitutional, that it depends merely upon the mechanism of the mind, and that persons are born with a yielding, equal and cheerful disposition, or with a refractory, peevish, ungrateful and gloomy morose temper of soul; this general assertion may be convenient for the indolent, but those who assiduously cultivate the virtues, and endeavour to exterminate the offending propensities, which together grow in the soil of their own bosoms, while they allow something to nature, will also acknowledge that much depends upon the unwearied, and uniform exertions, which it is certainly incumbent upon every child of mortality to make. If the physiognomist justly delineated the mind of Socrates, as that incomparable Philosopher assures us that he did, we are thereby furnished with an illustrious proof of the inestimable acquirements which depend upon, and are produced by the administration of reason. In truth there is a sweet pliability in the mind of man, which can familiarize it even with sorrow; accommodating, and acquiescent, custom habituates, and almost reconciles us to grief, we bend beneath the bursting storm, and though with the elegant, and exquisitely susceptible Philenia, we may "*fling the lorn pathos to the passing gale,*" yet becoming experimentally acquainted with the *charms of melancholy*, we shall not fail, with that beautiful and plaintive mourner, to gem our sorrows with a brightening tear. A friend of mine was once in possession of affluence, surrounded by friends, he seemed the favourite of fortune, and it was supposed that the means of embracing his utmost wishes rested wholly with himself; yet vexatious inquietude seemed the motto of his life; and a prey to chagrin, amid his ample endowments, he hardly ever tasted the felicity of a tranquil moment! but my friend, by various accidents, was reduced to a state of penury, and I have, in that situation, heard him declare without the smallest appearance of affectation, even when the last morsel which he could command was produced upon his scanty board, that he felt contented and grateful, experiencing that acquiescence in the allotments of providence, and those agreeable



ble anticipations of futurity, to which he had been a stranger, in those days which had been regarded as the epoch of his prosperity ; in fact, it is amid the clouds which adversity throws around the child of mortality, that the efforts of the mind are called forth, and that all the energetick powers of the soul are formed to action ; and it is also irrefragably true, that heart felt enjoyments depend altogether upon the cultivation of a philanthropic spirit, upon cherishing sentiments of general complacency in the economy of Deity, in ourselves, and others, and in thus embodying, if I may so express myself, the virtues of the mind. I have at this moment my eye upon two gentlemen whom I have personally known almost from their infancy ; they are the sons of one man and woman, their education was the same, their hopes and fears were similar, and they commenced the career of business with like establishments, like advantages, and like expectations. Early in life they were both united to deserving females ; to females apparently of their choice, and they were thus furnished with every incitement to virtuous perseverance, while the avenues to rational enjoyment were thrown open before them, and the tranquillity of their days seemed ensured. For some time fortune, liberal of her favours, acted the part of an impartial parent, distributing her emoluments with an equal hand ; but her various disposition at length predominating, the similitude of her operation was no more. Placidius, the eldest of those gentlemen, experienced her frowns, the tide of success began to turn ; misfortunes succeeded each other, and without the shadow of a reason, upon which to ground the smallest impeachment of his integrity, or a single circumstance, upon which even malevolence could call in question his abilities, he beheld his affairs irretrievably embarrassed, his best laid plans frustrated, and himself advancing rapidly, to that state of insolvency, which his upright soul, glowing with a just and high sense of probity, deprecated as a most affecting evil. Gradually the means of business vanished out of his hands ; his stock in trade was no more, and even the commodious mansion, which with much ingenuity, and taste, though with a proper attention to frugality, he had reared, with the hope that it would still remain in his family, even this habitation, became the property of his creditors ! Placidius had ever expressed a great desire to perpetuate himself in his lineal descendants,



ants, and this natural wish, might in him be designated as his ruling passion ; but many revolving seasons passed, ere Placidius hailed the accomplishment of his wishes in this respect ; and when at last, his Matilda presented him with her first born son, the zested cup of joy, which he had only lifted to his lips, was dashed from his grasp by the sudden death of an infant, upon whose little form the traces of longevity seemed inscribed, the child manifesting every token of which that early age is capable, of being built for duration ; but, to complete his catalogue of evils, his bosom friend, his long loved, and ever esteemed Matilda ; even at a life so precious, the king of terrors too surely aimed his missive shafts ! the icy darts of *indulged sorrow*, found their way to the vital stream of life, and congealing the purple flow, the virtuous and accomplished Matilda was numbered with the dead. Placidius now felt as a man ; his reason was the forfeit, and the hour which restored this regent to her accustomed operations, only gave her to witness the melancholy void, in a mind which had once been the seat of expectation bland, and cheering ; and which had been enriched by every white winged hope, which rectitude could authorise. Recollection, gloomy recollection returned, dreadful was the contrast with the past, which the present exhibited ; Placidius shrunk from the view ; his health became the sacrifice, and for many months he seemed to languish through all the different stages of a gradual, and unyielding decline. Fortitude however was at last triumphant ; a calm and rational tranquillity succeeded the subsiding tumults which had agitated his soul.—The restoration of the health of Placidius was the happy consequence of this change ; and he reflected as became a man, a philosopher, and a religionist.

Fortune too, so far relented as to put it in the power of Placidius to reimburse his creditors, and he was invested with the means of procuring for himself a competency ; it is true that the splendour of his former prospect can never be restored ; but Placidius is contented ; “I cannot” said he, “the other day, regard life as an evil ; I should be almost ungrateful did I not own that to me it hath been more fruitful of pleasure, than of pain ; it is true, that for a time I shrunk beneath the agonizing stroke ; for a time I was wretched ; it is true that the blasting of those presumptuous hopes, which I had arrogantly formed for the meridian

meridian of my days, rendered me beyond expression miserable ; but my youth was serenely happy, *for a great length of time* I enjoyed the most pleasing prospects, and though I have laid the wife of my bosom in the grave ; yet delicious are the tears which I now shed to her memory, and in the fairest pages of retention, are treasured up the days, months, and years, during which I partook with her the highest state of felicity, which can fall to the lot of mortality, which can be experienced this side that paradise of the blessed, where I shall again meet the virtuous companion in whose faithful bosom I reposed the fondest hopes and wishes, of which my being was capable ; where I shall be reunited to a Matilda ever blooming, ever immortal—united too, by ties which will be then indissoluble ; and though no son or daughter will gem my parting moments, with a filial tear, yet the family of mankind is wide, the children of my adoption are many—from one source we originated, and my bosom feels, and owns the great fraternity. For Agectius, we need scarce do more, than reverse the picture. In one even tide of prosperity his commercial transactions have glided on or if a trifling loss hath sometimes originated a cloud, his subsequent gains, by presenting abundant compensation, hath speedily dissipated it, as a merchant he is established, his trade is lucrative, every year enriches him, he hath lately compacted an elegant dwelling, and the amiable, and gentle Anna, still remains the social partner of his days—his son and daughter possess pleasing exteriors, and improving minds, he hath educated them agreeably to plans which he deliberately formed, and they will soon take rank with the first young people of their circle.—Agectius hath still possessed an uninterrupted course of health, and no person can recollect any serious misfortune which, as an individual, he hath been called to suffer—yet Agectius always appears anxious, and even perturbed, *he seems fearful lest you should suppose him enjoying a single good*—he will not acknowledge a tranquil moment—“ *no one can so well say, where the shoe pinches, as him who wears it*” is an adage that is frequently in his mouth, and he sometimes passionately declares that he wishes he had never been born !—I said that I conceived such manifestations of ingratitude peculiar to man, and surely, as far as we can observe, the children of instinct, fail not to *enjoy* the good within their grasp. In the early days of Placidius and Agectius, their minds discovered, to common observation,

servation, no essential difference ; one remark I have however gleaned.—Ageſtius, when a boy, attempted not to restrain a haughty, cholerick, and unreaſonable ambition, which might be common to both, and his little heart ſwelled with indignation, as often as he encountered a ſuperiour, in any of thoſe advantages, which are calculated to captivate the inexperienced eye.—Upon theſe occaſions, his brother was ever at hand, to preſent the mirror of reaſon, and he hath not ſeldom been heard to ſay—“ Turn, my dear Ageſtius—turn thine eyes to the multitude below thee—and from thence let thy compariſons be raiſed ; aſpire not to ſuch dangerous heights, but learn to eſtimate properly thy own exemptions, thy own privileges, and to cultivate complacency in that happy mediocrity which is allotted thee.—Placidius early habituated himſelf to commune with his own heart—he had a ſerious turn, and was fond of uſeful information ; he endeavoured to moderate his deſires, and to entwine, *with every arrangement, the bleſſings of contentment* ; he aimed at regulating his paſſions, at obtaining a due ſubordination in the intellectual ſyſtem, and his plan was, to reduce every movement of his ſoul, and every action of his life, to the domination of *reaſon irradiated by genuine religion*.



## Oriental Hiſtory.

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### SPECIMEN OF CHINESE LUXURY.

**K**IA reigned peaceably over the vaſt empire of China. He was born to be a hero. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his fine wit, lively imagination, the graces of his perſon, valour, and ſo extraordinary a ſtrength of body, that he could ſtop ſhort, with his hand, a chariot drawn by high mettled horſes. But the exceſſive love of women, and the ſpirit of irreligion, infuſed into his ſoul the poiſon of luxury, made him inhuman, and corrupted his morals. His exceſſes, and ſeveral acts of impiety, alineated the hearts of all his people ; yet, three Bonzes remained ſtill faithful to him, and they had his real intereſt ſo much at heart, that they could not help ſhewing him a picture of his diſorders. The blind and cruel Prince ſwelled into reſentment, and had them put to death in his preſence. He became deſperately in love with an ambitious woman, and gave orders for her being

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proclaimed



proclaimed queen. She well remembered, that, to honour the memory of a concubine, this emperor had expended two hundred millions in one day. Her vanity suggested to her, that her beauty deserved much more, and that all the riches of China were hardly sufficient for the homage due to her charms. "How short is life, said she to the prince; and why should dark nights contribute also to abridge its duration? Why do we not live in a palace, illuminated by the splendid rays of a never fading lustre, and never wanting the return of the morning to renew its brightness? The hand of the gods has placed inflamed globes in the air; but, as these are eclipsed and leave us in darkness, shall not the hand of my emperor do more, and shall it not place in his palace, stars to give it light, and never to be extinguished? The fires of the firmament may burn for the rest of the world; ours shall burn for you and for me. They shall have no vicissitude, and shall be as so many emblems of our felicity. Let us do without the gods, continues that foolish princess. They are innumerable in heaven; thou art the only king on the earth. Let us suffer these impassable beings to be adored in their temples by people of gross notions; let us suffer them to reign in the skies in the midst of the stars that surround them; do thou reign over the world in the midst of suns of thy own creation. Are any bounds set to thy power? Speak; let thy grandeur appear on the structure of this new world. Banish from thyself as well the variety of seasons as the inclemency of the air, together with those changes of form, which in a constant rotation appear on most objects. Make them fixed and permanent, and let us drench our souls in pleasures and delights. Let us kill that time which would commit ravages on our hearts, and, when destiny shall cut the thread of our days, our souls united shall fly together to an immortality of pleasures.

Seduction passes easily into weak minds. The heart of the credulous Emperor receives the whole impression the artful queen had stamped upon it. Already he believes himself a God, that is to command over nature. Millions of hands are set in motion. A superb palace rises. Gold and azure glitter in every part of it. Shut up on all sides from the light of the day, an innumerable quantity of globes, filled with inflamed matter, are the sun and stars that light it up. Exquisite perfumes are the air  
breathed



breathed in it. A slight rain of odoriferous liquors falls from this new heaven, to form a dew. The emperor and queen enter the enchanted palace, in the midst of dances, concerts, and feasts. Both there forget nature and the world. The wealth of China is lavished and consumed in it ; but the cries of a discontented people soon pierce its walls. A neighbouring enemy arms, marches forward, destroys this shameful monument, and seizes on the throne. The whole empire professes obedience to him. The unfortunate Kia is abandoned ; flies to save his life, and wanders about for three years from province to province. At length he dies, the victim of mad luxury, the scandal of his throne, and the contempt of his people.

**Sentimental Reverie.**

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AN ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.

I INHABIT a small country house, that contributes not a little to my happiness. It has two different prospects : One is extended over fertile plains, where grows that precious grain, that is the nourishment of man : The other, more confined, presents the last asylum of the human race ; the term that bounds its pride ; a narrow space, where the hand of death lays up, with equal care, its peaceful victims.

The prospect of this cemetery, far from producing gloomy ideas, the children of a vulgar terror, rouses in my mind wise and useful reflections. There I no longer hear the tumult of the town, which confounds the mind. Attended by none but august melancholy, I am filled with important objects. I look with an eye, serene and immoveable, on the tomb where man sleeps to rise again ; when he shall acknowledge the munificence of nature, and justify the eternal wisdom.

The pompous glare of day to me seems dull. I want the dawn of night and that sweet obscurity, which, lending its charms to silence, aids the soaring of sublimest thought. Then while the bird of night, sending forth a mournful cry, beats the thick darkness with her heavy wing, I seize the lyre—all hail ! majestic shades ! while from my eyes you hide the transient shades of this low world, to nobler sights exalt my soul ; let me behold that radiant throne where sits resplendent truth !

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My ear pursues the solitary bird ; soon she settles on the scattered bones ; and with her beating wing rolls, with a hollow sound, that skull where lately dwelt ambition, pride, and prospects bold and vain. Then to some cold stone she flies, where ostentation graved those names, that time hath quite effaced ; and then to poverty's fair hillock, crowned with flowers.

Dust of proud man ! that never more shall see this earth, to empty titles darrest thou still pretend ? O miserable pride in death's domain ! See, where the coffin, with its three fold sides, forbids the mouldering bones, to mingle with their kindred dust.

Approach proud mortal ! to yonder tombs direct thy sight. Say, what imports a name to that which has no name ! A false epitaph exposes to the day that wretched praise, which were far better concealed in oblivion's shades ; even as the gaudy streamer for a moment floats, and then the vessel follows to be devoured by the waves.

Oh ! far more happy he, that not vain pyramids had built, but who trod in the paths of honour and virtue. He joyful looks to heaven ; and, when this weak frame dissolves, where swarms of pain distract the immortal soul, he gladly meets that stroke, which fills the sinner with dismay. By oft reflecting on the bright example of the expiring just, we also learn to die.

He dies, the just man dies : He sees those tears that not for him, but for ourselves, we shed. His brethren surround the mournful bed ; of those delightful truths they talk, with which his soul was filled, and of the power divine. The immortal curtain seemed to rise before his sight.—He raised his radiant head, stretched forth his friendly hand, smiled, and then expired.

But thou vile sinner ! thou who in unsuccessful villany hast lived, far different shall be thy end ! Then agonizing, pale, to thee shall death present a dreadful aspect ; of his bitter cup shalt thou drink deep, drink in all its horrors. Thou canst not lift thy eyes to heaven, nor fix them on the earth ; for well thou knowest that both renounce, that both reject thee. Expire in terrors, that thou mayest no longer live in hatred !

That fatal moment, which turns the sinner pale, the good man beholds with serenity. He yields to nature's fixed decree. These tombs he regards as vessels formed to purge the purer gold from every dross ; the mortal frame dissolves, and the soul refined flies to blissful regions. Then why behold with dread  
those

those cold remains that once confined the soul? They rather should remind us of its happy flight. The antique temple preserves somewhat of its pristine majesty, even when laid in ruins.

Penetrated with a sacred respect for the ruins of humanity, I descended to that earth strewed with the holy ashes of my brethren. The calm, the silence, the cold immobility, all said to me, "They sleep." I advanced, I avoided treading upon the grave of a friend, but just filled up; I recollected myself, that I might revere his memory; I stopped; I listened attentively, as wishing to catch some of those sounds which might chance to escape from that celestial harmony he now enjoys in the heavens. The planet of the night, in her full lustre, poured her silver beams upon the mournful scene. I lifted my eyes towards the firmament of heaven. They roll, those worlds innumerable, those flaming suns, so profusely spread through all the etherial space. Then again my sight was fixed on that silent grave, where perish the eyes, the tongue, the heart of him with whom I had conversed on these sublime wonders, and who extolled the author of these transcendent miracles.

Suddenly there came on an eclipse of the moon, which I had not foreseen. I was not even sensible of it till the darkness began to surround me. I could then discern a small shining space only, that the shadow hastened to cover. A profound darkness stopped my steps; I could no longer discover any object; I lost the path; I turned a hundred times; the gate seemed to shun me; the clouds gathered; the winds whistled; I heard a distant thunder; it arrived with uproar on the wings of the lightning; my mind was confounded; I shivered; stumbled over the scattered bones; terror precipitated my steps: I came to a tomb just opened to receive the dead; I fell in; the grave received me living; I found myself buried in the humid entrails of the earth; I seemed to hear the voice of all the dead that hailed my arrival; an icy trembling seized me; a cold sweat came over me; I sunk into a lethargick slumber.

Why did I not die in that peaceful state? I was already entombed; the curtain that conceals eternity was drawn up. I do not regard this life with horror; I know how to enjoy it; I endeavour to render it useful; but all cries out from the bottom of my heart, that the future life is preferable to the present.

I recovered,



I recovered, however, my sensations. A faint light began to brighten the starry vault ; some scattered rays pierced through the clouds ; by degrees they became more bright ; they dispersed, and I perceived the moon half disengaged from the shadow ; at length it shone with all its former lustre ; that solitary planet pursued its course. My spirits returned, and I sprung from the grave. The freshness of the air, the serenity of the sky, the blushing rays of the morning, all reanimated me, and dissipated those terrors which night had produced.

I then regarded, with a smile, the grave that had received me into its bosom. What was there frightful in it ? It was the earth from whence I sprung, and that demanded, after a time, the portion of clay it had lent me. I then saw none of those phantoms, that the darkness had impressed on my credulous imagination. It is that, that alone, which produces inauspicious images. I expected, in this accident, to have known what was death. I fell into the grave with the terror of that which is, perhaps, the sole support against the troubles of this life ; but there I only experienced a gentle, and, in some degree, even a pleasing slumber. If this scene was terrible, it lasted but a moment ; it scarce existed for me ; I awaked to the brightness of a serene and pleasing day. I have banished a childish terror, and joy has taken possession of my whole heart. So after that transient sleep, which men call death, we shall awake to behold the splendour of that eternal sun, that, by elucidating the immense system of beings, shall discover to us the folly of our timorous prejudices, and an inexhaustible and unknown source of felicity, whose course nothing can ever interrupt.

Therefore mortal ! that thou mayest dread nothing, be virtuous ! Whilst thou passest through the short path of life, put thy heart in a condition to say to thee, " Fear nothing ; advance under the eye of a God that is the universal father of mankind ; instead of regarding him with terror, adore his bounty, and rely on his clemency ; have the confidence of a son that loves, but not the terror of a slave that trembles, because he is guilty."



**African Tale.**

THE VINDICTIVE MOOR.

SOME years since, in the interior parts of Africa, near Abyssinia, lived two princes, who ruled over a large tract of territory, which was only divided by a ridge of mountains; the eldest was called Harouin, and the younger Giaffer: The good qualities of the former were very conspicuous, both in private and publick life; he was a father to his subjects, and possessed a temper so duly proportioned with justice and clemency, that nature seemed to have peculiarly fitted him for the high office he was vested with. With all these virtues, it is not a little strange, that he was one of the most vindictive of mankind, and this from religiously observing a promise he made his father, who said to him on his death bed, "Son, you have seen the miseries of my reign: I have learnt too late the cause of them; but, that you may be happier, remember it is my dying request, that you should never forgive an injury." This injunction, delivered in so solemn a manner, had that weight with the young prince, that he determined wholly to fashion his conduct by it; and custom gave him at length an unalterable bent of mind to obey. His natural goodness, however, long prevented his having any opportunity of putting into practice his purposed resolution; but, at length, it happened that he had an occasion, and indeed a most melancholy one; but such a one withal, as rendered it impossible for him a long time to act according to his determined sentiments. The event was this.

Mahomed, his eldest and most beloved son, one day, in his usual diversion of hunting, was engaged with his attendants in the chace of a lioness, who ran before him across the mountains, which divided his father's dominions from those of Giaffer, and which it was by the laws of both nations death for the subjects of either to pass, without leave from the Monarch, whose territories they entered; the prince, however, young and eager after his sport, without considering the consequences, at once trod upon the mountains and the laws, and, crossing them, killed his prey on the other side: Proud of his victory, he was now turning to his attendants to call them about him, but found himself, alas! alone, and by this time surrounded by a party sent out by the governor of the frontier town to apprehend him. In

In fine, he was made a prisoner, and, without a trial, led to execution. The punishment on this occasion was death, after a varied scene of torture : The prince, in vain, told them his condition ; the savage governor thought him but the more guilty for that, and persisted in his orders for immediate execution. The unfortunate prince was, in short, stretched on the scaffold, the skin of his feet stripped, one hand, one ear, and his nose cut off ; when orders came from Giaffer, who, had by this time heard of it, not to touch him, but dismiss him honourably with presents, and send him, with the victim of his courage carried before him, in triumph to the court of his father.

The unfortunate prince was at this immediately untied, and given into the care of the ablest surgeon ; a message of condolence sent to his father, and Giaffer came to him in prison ; excused the crime with tears, and made him the next day sit and see the governor, who had been the author of it, suffer death with the same tortures. After this, when he was recovered of his wounds, he was sent home with honours ten times greater than those before intended him, and letters from Giaffer, representing his detestation of what had been done in the strongest colours, and giving circumstantial accounts of the whole proceeding against the governor, who had dared to authorize it.

But what was the distraction of Harouin, on seeing his beloved son thus deformed and mangled ! Paternal fondness, and his darling revenge, long combated within him which should be greater ; he received with a sullen silence the letters of the king, his neighbour ; and, his grief and anger being both too great for words, sent away the messengers without an answer.

Giaffer, who was a monarch of great mildness, knew how to pity the distresses of human nature on so agonizing an occasion, and looked on all as the effect of grief alone too great for words. Harouin on the other hand found his afflictions doubled, in that he was too weak to attack his neighbour openly in war, and spent his life in fruitless attempts to revenge himself privately ; all intercourse was forbid between the two kingdoms, and rewards offered by Harouin to all who should destroy, or any way injure, the subjects of Giaffer. A series of years were after this spent, on Harouin's part, with fruitless attempts to annoy, and, on Giaffer's in earnest wishes to make some amends to the injured Mahomed, whose

whose generous behaviour, while under cure for his wounds, and open forgiveness, and offers of friendship at his departure, had left an indelible image of virtue and true greatness in his breast. The revengeful temper of the father was indeed wholly unknown to Giaffer, or, had it not, would have been lost in the remembrance of the amiable sweetness of the prince.

In the height of these reflections, it happened that the only son of Giaffer died : After the usual time of mourning for him, the afflicted father, who had now none but a female offspring, thought he could not do a greater good to his country, or make a nobler amends to the injured Mahomed, than by giving him his daughter in marriage, and making him his heir. His dominions were of more than ten times the extent and greatness of Harouin's and he doubted not the good reception of the offer ; so at once fixed a day, invited all the principal persons of his own nation, and desired his neighbouring prince to bring his son and all his friends, to solemnize the marriage, and witness the act of settlement, by which he gave him, as his daughter's portion, the inheritance of his dominions.

The prince who had seen and indeed loved the lady, and had the most tender sense of the kindness of Giaffer to him in his afflictions, received this news with the most sincere delight imaginable ; and Harouin, who, since his son's affliction had never been seen to smile, openly expressed his satisfaction in it. On the day appointed, the bridegroom, attended by his father and four hundred of the principal people of his kingdom, went to Giaffer, who led out the bride to meet them, and, in the presence of twice that number of his own principal subjects, delivered her and the right of inheritance of his dominions to Mahomed, and, then turning to the father, said, " You are sensible how far I was from having any share in the guilt of my subject, whose cruelty to your son I have ever since lamented ; and I am now most happy that I have it in my power to make some amends for it, and, at the same time, ally myself to so noble a prince and to so just and good a monarch as yourself."

Harouin received this compliment with a sullen joy, and only answered, " We will drink together all of us to my son's happiness, and then my heart will be at rest : " And taking up a bowl, and delivering another to his son, he said to Giaffer, " We who are kings will drink our mutual wishes in the same cup, and let all



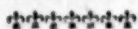
the rest in single bowls follow our example ; when we are laid in peace and ashes, he will be happy." Saying this, he drank a hearty draught, and Giaffer, receiving the cup from him, swallowed the remainder ; the rest all followed their example, and behold in a short time after the place was strewed with dead carcases. In short, the bride, the prince, and several of the nobles fell together, the two kings and a few of their followers only remaining alive. Giaffer, motionless as a statue, stood fixed with sorrow too great for expression, while, on the other hand, Harouin, lifting up his eyes to heaven, in fury and distraction, cried out for vengeance, and threw himself on the dead body of his son. Giaffer continued with silent horror looking on the dreadful prospect, when a slave of Harouin's threw himself at his feet, and trembling, addressed him in these words :

" My royal master, said he, unknown to the prince, poisoned all that was to be drank, with a certain fatal herb on which nature has set so strong a mark of malignity that it even shrinks, as if alive, from the hands that gather it ; but into the cup, out of which the Prince was to drink, he put a certain remedy, some of the root of the same herb, intending thus to perish himself and involve all his friends, his son only excepted, in the same destruction, in order to make sure of his revenge on you ; but by my mistake I find he has delivered to the prince a wrong cup, and taken for himself and you the draught of safety intended for his son alone.

Harouin at this relation leapt from the ground, declared aloud the truth of it, and desired to die : To which, the afflicted Giaffer answered, " No, monster, thou shalt live, and be that way a greater torment to thyself." In fine, he had him immediately imprisoned, and secured from the means of death : He lived several years afterwards, in the most afflicting situation, and a dreadful warning to all others of the horrors of an unjust revenge.

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Anecdote.



EXTRAORDINARY RUSSIAN FESTIVAL.

TOWARDS the end of the year 1739, the Empress gave a comick entertainment. Prince Gallitzin was the occasion of it, though about forty years of age, and even having a son serving



ing in the army, in the rank of lieutenant, he was made at once page and buffoon of the court, by way of punishment for his having changed his religion. His first wife being dead, the Empress told him he ought to marry again, and that she would be at the expense of the wedding. He accepted the proposal; and, pitched upon a girl in low life, acquainted the Empress of his choice, and claimed her promise. The Empress, in giving this entertainment, had a mind, at the same time, to see how many different kinds of inhabitants there were in her vast dominions. Accordingly, she caused orders to be dispatched to the governors of the provinces to send up to Petersburgh several persons of both sexes. These being arrived, they, at the expense of the court, were new dressed, each in the habit of his respective country.

Monsi. de Walinsky was appointed manager of the arrangements for this wedding, and winter was the season chosen for the celebration of it. The Empress, to make it the more completely extraordinary, had a house built wholly of ice: it consisted of two chambers, in which every thing of furniture, even the bed place on which the new married couple were to lie, was to be of ice. There were four small cannon and two mortars made of the same matter. The cannon were fired several times, with an ounce of powder in each, without bursting; and little wooden grenades were thrown out of the mortars, without their being damaged.

On the wedding day that the feast was to be celebrated, all the guests were assembled in the court yard of Walinsky: Thence the procession set out, and passed before the imperial palace, and through the principal streets of the town. There was a great train, consisting of more than three hundred persons. The new married couple were placed upon an elephant, in a great cage. The guests, two and two, were in a sledge, drawn by all kinds of beasts, as reindeer, dogs, oxen, goats, hogs, &c. Some were mounted on camels. After the procession had gone the round prescribed to it, it was brought into the Duke of Courland's riding house, where a flooring of planks had been laid for the purpose, and where there was a dinner prepared for them on several tables. Each was treated according to the manner of cookery in his own country. After the repast, there was a ball: Each nation had its own musick, and its own way of dancing. When the ball was over, the bridegroom and bride were conducted into the house of  
ice,

ice, where they were put into a dismally cold bed, with guards posted at the door, that they might not get out before morning.

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### Voyages.



## QUARRELS OF THE ARABIANS.

FROM HERON'S VOYAGES.

THE Arabians are by no means quarrelsome, but when once they enter into a dispute, they make a dreadful bustle: I have often seen their cutlasses drawn, but they are easily prevailed upon to put them up, and become as good friends as ever. For, provided a stranger were to say to them three or four times, "Think on God, and his prophet," they are either immediately reconciled to one another, or else they make choice of an umpire, who terminates their difference in an amicable manner. They are perhaps less disposed to give abusive language than the common people in Europe, but, at the same time, they are as easy to be offended, and as eager to be revenged. When one in a rage spits on the ground opposite to another, the offended tamely bears the insult, if he does not think himself able to punish the other for his insolence; but if he does, he gives sufficient proofs of his resentment. I recollect having seen one inadvertently throw a little spittle on the beard of a Mahometan, who took it highly amiss; he, however, who had given the offence, immediately asked pardon, and kissed his beard, which piece of submission appeased the other. Nothing can affront a Mahometan more than to say to him, There is dirt on your beard; an affront that is often given among the rabble. In general, amongst the lower people in Arabia, as amongst those of the same description in Europe, insolent expressions pass for sallies of wit, whilst among men of honour they are taken as the most insolent affronts. But when a scheck among the Bedouins says to another, who is of a grave turn of mind, "Thy bonnet or turban is dirty; put it better on; it is awry;" the offended person thinks, (as the people in Europe do, who put one another to death for a word escaped without intention) that he is not only called upon in point of honour to make an attempt upon the life of him who gave the offence, but likewise upon all the males of his family. With respect to this, I heard the following story at Basra,

ra, which happened ten or twelve years since, in the neighbourhood of that city. A man of some distinction, in the tribe of Montefidsj, had married his daughter to an Arabian at Korne. A short while after the nuptials, another Arabian, a native of the same place, and who belonged to a tribe subordinate to that of Montefidsj, asked him ironically in a coffee house, if he was the father of the beautiful young lady at N. N. Upon this the latter considered his daughter's virtue as called in question, and immediately left the company in order to stab her. When he returned, he found that the offender had fled, and from that moment he breathed nothing but vengeance: For a long time he gave himself much unnecessary trouble seeking for his antagonist; and in the mean time, he put to death many of his antagonist's relations, and spared neither his domesticks nor his beasts. The offender seeing his ruin to be inevitable, offered a large sum to the chief governour of the Janissaries at Korne, if he would arrest his enemy, and put him to death. The aga, therefore, ordered the latter to be reconciled, who would by no means comply, but continued still intent upon the death of his adversary. In order to terrify him, the aga now threatened him with immediate death; but as death appeared nothing to him, in comparison of the affront he had received, and the loss of his daughter, the governour, in concert with some persons of distinction, resolved to give a man so full of honour every possible satisfaction. It was therefore agreed upon that the offender should give his daughter to the offended, with a fixed dowry in money, horses, and arms. The latter was now appeased, yet the father in law durst never appear to his son in law.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### Humane Institutions.

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#### RULES OF THE PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL DISPENSARY.

\* Instituted April 12, 1786.

**EACH** lady or gentleman, who pays annually into the hands of the treasurer one guinea, shall be entitled to the privilege

\* One of your readers, having observed a piece in one of the late Magazines, which hints at the establishment of a Medical Dispensatory, in Boston, begs leave to present you with the above.



lege of having two patients at one time, under the care of the dispensary; those who pay annually two guineas shall have four, and so in the same proportion; and those who subscribe ten guineas at once, shall be entitled during life, to the privilege of having two patients attended at one time by the physicians of the dispensary.

2. A board, consisting of twelve managers, shall be annually elected on the first Monday in January, by a majority of the contributors. Votes may be given at all elections either in person or by proxy. Five managers shall constitute a quorum. Their business shall be to provide medicines for the sick, and to regulate all affairs relative to the institution.

3. Six attending, and four consulting physicians and surgeons, an apothecary and a treasurer of the dispensary, shall be annually elected by the managers of the institution.

4. The physicians and surgeons in ordinary shall regularly attend at the dispensary on † Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 12 to 1 o'clock: And such patients as are unable to go abroad on dispensary days, shall be regularly visited at their respective places of abode.

5. Every case shall be duly attended, whether acute, chronick, surgical, or obstetrical, if recommended by a contributor in a ‡ written note, addressed to the attending physician, agreeably to the first rule. The mitigation of the evils and danger of the small pox, by inoculation, shall likewise be the object of the charity of this institution. The attending physicians and surgeons shall have a right to apply for advice and assistance to the consulting physicians and surgeons, when they think proper, in all difficult and extraordinary cases.

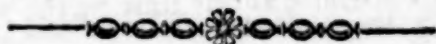
#### 6. The

† Such was the original design; but it having been found impracticable to give a proper attention to the cases of the patients on this plan, two of the six physicians in rotation, are now in attendance at the same time, one taking charge of the northern, the other of the southern district of the city; and thus attend, alternately, at the dispensary, on the six days of the week, and visit at all times, such patients as are not well enough to go abroad.

‡ For the benefit of the patients, (which has always been the leading principle in this institution) printed letters of recommendation, with the rules respecting them subjoined, are now kept at the dispensary, from whence the contributors may be furnished with them.



6. The apothecary shall reside at the dispensary. His business shall be to compound and deliver medicines ; to keep an exact account of the names, places of abode, diseases, times of admission, discharge, &c. of the patients, for which he shall receive a salary of ——— per annum.



### Education.

©1793+1794

#### PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

**W**HEREAS the good education of youth, is of the first importance to society, and numbers of children, the offspring of indigent parents, have not proper opportunities of instruction, previously to their being apprenticed to trades ; and whereas among the youth of every large city, various instances occur, of the first day of the week called Sunday, a day which ought to be devoted to religious improvement, being employed to the worst of purposes, the depravation of morals and manners : It is therefore the opinion of sundry persons, that the establishment of first day, or Sunday Schools, in this city, would be of essential service to the rising generation : And for effecting that benevolent purpose, they have formed themselves into a society by the name of "The Society for the institution and support of first day, or Sunday Schools, in the city of Philadelphia, and the districts of Southwark and the Northern Liberties" and have adopted the following constitution.

1. The instruction to be given in these schools shall be confined to reading and writing, which shall be from the bible, or select passages from it.

2. The society shall consist of all those persons who do now, or may hereafter subscribe this constitution, and pay to the treasurer at the time of such subscription, and annually afterwards, the sum of one dollar for the support of the institution. But every person paying into the hands of the Treasurer ten dollars, and signing this constitution, shall receive a certificate, entitling him to membership during life, without being subjected to any annual payment. Any member who shall for two years discontinue his annual payments, shall cease to belong to the society.

3. The officers of the society shall consist of a president, vice president, treasurer and secretary, who shall be chosen annually

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on the second third day, called Tuesday, in the month called January, by a majority of the members then met : Also of twelve visitors, who shall be chosen, in the first instance, on the same day : Three of whom shall be relieved from duty, at each quarterly meeting, by the election of three other members of the society, to supply their places. The visitors relieved shall vacate their offices in the first instance by lot. Afterwards they shall cease to act in that capacity by rotation.

4. The president, or in his absence, the vice president, or in the absence of both, a chairman chosen for the time, shall preside in all the meetings, and subscribe all the acts of the society. In balloting, and in all questions where there may be an equal division of voices, he shall have the casting vote. He shall have the power, and it shall be his duty, to convene the society at any time between the stated meetings, if he shall judge it necessary. He shall likewise call special meetings, at all times where four members of the society shall concur in requesting them.

5. The secretary shall keep fair and regular minutes of the transactions of the society, in a book to be provided for that purpose.

6. The treasurer shall account for all the monies of the society paid into his hands, and for all their monies expended, which latter shall be by order of the society, or of the board of visitors. He shall render an account of the funds of the society to the board of visitors annually, and at other times when required by them. Before he shall enter upon the duties of his office, he shall give a bond to the president for the time being, with one or more sufficient sureties, in the penalty of such sum as shall be fixed from time to time, by the board of visitors, for the faithful execution of the trust reposed in him.

7. The board of visitors, or a committee of them, shall once in every month, visit the schools ; and shall establish such rules as they may think necessary for the good government thereof. All rules made by them, shall be reported to the society, at their next subsequent meeting, and be subject to their amendment or disallowance. The board shall inform the society at every quarterly meeting, of the state of the schools and the progress of the pupils. They shall also contract with masters, and for school rooms, and transact all necessary business, which shall oc-

cur in the recess of the society. They shall have a right to draw upon the treasurer for such sums of money as shall be necessary to carry on the business of their appointment. Three members of the board shall be a quorum.

8. Eight members of the society being met shall be a sufficient quorum for transacting any of the business of the society, except adding to, or altering those rules : Provided that due notice shall have been previously given of every meeting.

9. The society shall meet on the second third day, called Tuesday, in the months called January, April, July and October, in every year, at such place as shall be agreed upon by the society from time to time.

10. The houses of attendance at the schools to be opened shall be so regulated as not to interfere with the houses appointed for religious worship, in the forenoon of the 1st day of the week, called Sunday.

11. No additions to, or alterations of this constitution shall be made but at a stated meeting, having been proposed at a previous one, when there are at least twenty members present.

### Natural History.

#### REMARKS ON PEARLS AND THE PEARL FISHERY.

A PEARL is a hard, white, shining body, usually round ; which is found in a testaceous fish, resembling an oyster.

Pearls, though esteemed of the number of gems by our jewelers, and highly valued, not only at this time, but in all ages, proceed only from a distemper in the creature that produces them, analogous to the bezoars, and other stony concretions in several animals of other kinds.

The fish in which these are usually produced, is the East Indian pearl oyster, as it is commonly called. Besides this shell, there are many others, which are found to produce pearls ; as the common oyster shell, the muscle, and several others ; the pearls of which are sometimes valuable ; but those of the true Indian berberi, or pearl oyster, are in general superiour to all. The small or seed pearls, also called ounce pearls, from their being sold by the ounce, and not by tale, are the most numerous



and common ; but as in diamonds, among the multitudes of small ones, there are smaller numbers of larger found ; so in pearls there are smaller and larger kinds ; but, as they increase in size, they are proportionally less frequent, and this is one reason of their great price. The value is in proportion to their weight. Philip II. of Spain, had a pearl perfect in its shape and colour, and of the size of a pigeon's egg. The finest, and what is called the true shape of the pearl, is a perfect round ; but if pearls of a considerable size are of the shape of a pear, as is not unfrequently the case, they are not less valued, as they serve for earrings and other ornaments. Their colour ought to be a pure white, and that not a dead and lifeless, but a clear and brilliant one ; they must be perfectly clear from any foulness, spot, or stain ; and their surfaces must be naturally smooth and glossy ; for they bring their natural polish with them, which art is not able to improve.

All pearls are formed of the matter of the shell, and consist of a number of coats, spread with perfect regularity one over another, in the manner of the several coats of an onion, or like the several strata of the stones found in the bladders or stomachs of animals, only much thinner.

In the Eastindies, there are two seasons for pearl fishing : The first is in March and April, and the last in August and September ; and, the more rain there falls in the year, the more plentiful are these fisheries. At the beginning of the season, there are sometimes two hundred and fifty barks on the banks ; the larger barks having two divers, and the smaller one. As soon as the barks arrive at the place where the fish lie, and have cast anchor, each diver binds a stone six inches thick, and a foot long, under his body ; which serves him as ballast, prevents his being driven away by the motion of the water, and enables him to walk more steadily under the waves. They also tie another very heavy stone to one foot, by which means they are very speedily sent to the bottom of the sea ; and, as the oysters are usually firmly fastened to the rocks, they arm their hands with leather gloves, to prevent their being wounded in pulling them violently off ; but this task some perform with an iron rake. In the last place, each diver carries down with him a large net, in the manner of a sack, tied to his neck by a long cord, the other end of which is fastened

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ed to the side of the bark. This net is to hold the oysters gathered from the rock, and the cord is to pull up the diver when his bag is full, or when he wants air.

In this equipage, he sometimes precipitates himself sixty feet under water; and, as he has no time to lose, he no sooner arrives at the bottom, than he begins to run from side to side, tearing up all the oysters he meets with, and cramming them into his budget.

At whatever depth the divers are, the light is so great, that they easily see whatever passes in the sea; and, to their great consternation, sometimes perceive monstrous fishes, from which all their address in mudding the water will not always save them. The becoming their prey is one of the greatest, and the most usual danger attending the fishery. The best divers will keep under water half an hour, and the rest do not stay less than a quarter. During this time they hold their breath without the use of oils, or any other liquors; only acquiring the habit by long practice. When they find themselves straitened, they pull the rope to which the bag is fastened, and hold fast by it with both hands: When those in the bark, taking the signal, heave them up into the air, and unload them of their fish, which is sometimes five hundred oysters, and sometimes not above fifty. Some of the divers need a moment's respite to recover breath; others jump in again instantly, continuing this violent exercise without intermission for several hours.

On the shore they unload their barks, and lay their oysters in an infinite number of little pits dug in the sand four or five feet square, raising heaps of sand over them to the height of a man; and in this condition they are left, till the rain, wind, and sun, have obliged them to open, which soon kills them: Upon this the flesh rots and dries, and the pearls, thus disengaged, fall into the pit, on their taking out the shells. After clearing the pits of the grosser filth, they sift the sand several times in order to find the pearl: But whatever care they take, they always loose a great many. After cleaning and drying the pearls, they are passed through a kind of sieve, according to their sizes; the smallest are then sold as seed pearls, and the rest put up to auction, and sold to the highest bidder.

Artificial

Artificial pearls are made by reducing seed pearls to a paste, by means of a chemical preparation, called mercurial water, making the beads in silver moulds, boring them with a hog's bristle, and drying them in a closed glass in the sun.

Beads, in imitation of pearl, are also made of wax, and covered with the scales of several kinds of fishes. Mother of pearl is the shell, not of the pearl oyster, but of another sea fish of the oyster kind. This shell in the inside is extremely smooth, and of the whiteness and water of pearl itself; and it has the same lustre on the outside, after the first lamina or scales have been cleared off with aqua fortis and the lapidary's mill.

### Jewish Customs.

#### MARRIAGE CEREMONIES OF THE JEWS.

BY DAVID LEVI.

"IT is customary for the bride and bridegroom to be betrothed, sometimes six months or a year before marriage, as agreed on between the parties; during which time the bridegroom visits his bride, but without having any further commerce with her:

"On the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials, the bride and bridegroom are conducted to the place appointed for the celebration of the nuptial ceremony: The bridegroom by the men, and the bride by the women; where are generally assembled all, or most, of their relations or acquaintance, for they generally invite a great many: They being obliged to have ten men present at least, otherwise the marriage is null and void. When all the company are assembled, and the priest and reader of the synagogue come, the ceremony is performed in the following manner:

"A velvet canopy is brought into the room, supported by four long poles, under which the bridegroom and bride are led in the following order: The bridegroom being supported by two friends, one under each arm; and the bride by two women (which two men and two women are always the parents of the bride and bridegroom, if living, otherwise their nearest kindred, one man and wife for the bride, and the other for the bridegroom, although the bridegroom is led by the men, and the bride by the women;) hav-

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ing her face covered with a *veil*, in token of female modesty; the bride being in this manner led by the women, under the canopy, is placed opposite the bridegroom: The priest then takes a glass of wine in his hand, and says as follows: Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! King of the universe, the creator of the fruit of the vine. Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! king of the universe, who hath sanctified us with his commandments, and hath forbid us fornication, and hath prohibited unto us the betrothed, but hath allowed unto us those that are married unto us, by the means of the canopy, and the wedding ring; blessed art thou, O Lord! the sanctifier of his people Israel, by the means of the canopy, and wedlock."

"Then the bridegroom and bride drink of the wine, after which the bridegroom takes the ring and puts it on the bride's finger, in presence of all those that stand round the canopy, and says, "Behold, thou art betrothed unto me with this ring, according to the rites of Moses and Israel. Then the instrument of marriage contract is read, which specifies, that the bridegroom, A. B. doth agree to take the bride C. D. as his lawful wife, according to the law of Moses, and Israel; and that he will keep, maintain, honour, and cherish her, according to the manner of all the Jews, who honour, keep, maintain, and cherish their wives, and keep her in clothing decently, according to the manner and custom of the world; it likewise specifies what sum he settles on her in case of his death; wherein he obliges his heirs, executors, administrators, &c. to pay the same to her, of the first produce of his effects, &c."

The reader then drinks another glass of wine, after which the priest prays.

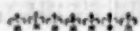
"The bride and bridegroom drink of the wine, the empty glass is laid on the ground, and the bridegroom stamps on, and breaks it; the intent and meaning of which ceremony is to remind them of death; to whose power frail mortals must yield sooner or later; and therefore to induce them to lead such a life, as not to be terrified at the approach of death.

This being over, all present cry out, *mozol louv*, i. e. may it turn out happily; which ends the ceremony."

PREMIUMS



## Agriculture Encouraged.



## PREMIUMS, OFFERED BY THE MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

1. **T**O the person who shall on or before the first day of July 1795, give a satisfactory natural history of the canker worm through all its transformations ; at what depth in the ground, at what distance from the tree, and at what time they cover themselves ; at what season, and in what form they rise from the ground ; on what part of the tree they usually deposit their eggs, and at what time the eggs become worms, a premium of 50 dollars, or a piece of plate of that value, or the society's gold medal,\* at the option of the author. If more than one satisfactory history should be given before the first of July 1795, that first received by the trustees will be entitled to the premium.

2. A premium of 100 dollars, to the person who shall, on or before the first day of July, 1796, discover an effectual, and the cheapest method of destroying the canker worm, and give evidence thereof to the satisfaction of the trustees.

3. For the greatest quantity and best quality of compost manure, made in one year, with the smallest expense, and from a farm of the fewest acres under culture, (and from materials common to most farms) provided that the quantity is not less than two hundred tons, to be accompanied with a description of the barn yard, or place where made, and the mode of making the manure, a premium of 50 dollars or the gold medal.

4. And for the next greatest quantity, not less than one hundred tons, 30 dollars ; claims to be presented previously to the first day of May, 1795.

5. To the person who shall discover a species of marle, good as a manure, in sufficient quantity to become useful as such, and exhibit a specimen of the same to the trustees, for the best specimen and

\* The trustees expecting that many persons will engage in agricultural experiments, and become entitled to premiums, who would be more gratified, by the most honorable testimony of their merit in the power of the society to confer than by pecuniary rewards, have voted that a medal of gold, equal to three guineas weight, emblematically engraved, called the society's gold medal, be given to them.

and largest quantity discovered, 50 dollars, or a gold medal, at the option of the claimant ; claims to be presented on or before the first of May, 1794.

6. To the person who shall give the most satisfactory evidence of the best kind of wheat, for this climate, and the best mode of cultivating the same, by actual experiment, on not less than one acre of ground, the gold medal ; claims to be presented on or before the first of October, 1796.

7. For the largest quantity of fat beef, fed upon the fewest acres of ground, the quantity not being less than 80 hundred weight, a premium of fifty dollars, or the society's medal, and for the next largest quantity, not less than forty hundred weight, twenty five dollars, or a silver medal. A particular description of the size of inclosures must accompany the claim, with a particular description also of the mode of fattening ; claims to be made previous to the first of October, 1795.

8. To the person who shall give the best account, from actual experiments, of the best vegetable food, besides hay, that shall increase the milk of cows and ewes, during the month of February, March and April, the gold medal ; claims to be presented previous to the first of May, 1795.

9. For the largest quantity and best quality of wool, that shall be sheared in the same year, from the smallest number of sheep, not less than one score, fifty dollars, or the gold medal.

10. To the person who shall within the term of three years, cut, clear, and bring into grass, the greatest number of acres of wild land, not less than twenty acres ; the same to be kept clear from brush, to be well fenced and set off in proper divisions, fifty dollars ; claims to be presented on or before the first day of October, 1796.

11. To the person who shall produce to the society from actual experiments, the best and most expeditious method, of bringing wild land to a state of improvement, and the least expense for mowing or pasturing, fifty dollars or a gold medal ; claims to be made on or before the first of October, 1796.

12. To the person who shall produce to the society the best and most expeditious mode of destroying brush, without plowing, 25 dollars ; claims to be presented previous to the first of October, 1795.

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13. To the person who shall produce the best and most expeditious method of making maple sugar, the manner of collecting the juice, with the least injury to the trees, boiling, clarifying and completely granulating the same, to be accompanied with a particular description of the size and different kinds of vessels used, the expense and number of persons required to manage them, a premium of 70 dollars, or the gold medal.

14. It is required that the communications for which the above premiums are offered, be accompanied with proper certificates from the selectmen, magistrates or clergymen of the vicinity, or other vouchers to the satisfaction of the trustees; that they be delivered in without names, or any intimation to whom they belong; that they be severally marked in such manner as each claimant shall think fit; the claimant sending also a paper sealed up, having on the outside a corresponding mark, and on the inside his name and address.

By ORDER of the TRUSTEES.

May, 1793.

OLIVER SMITH, Cor. Sec.



THE General Observer. No. XXXIX.

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ON THE UNION OF PIETY AND POETRY.

" Shall Pagan pages glow celestial flame,  
And Christian languish ? On our hearts not heads,  
Falls the foul infamy : My heart I awake."—YOUNG.

RATIONAL and refined devotion is the noblest exercise and the greatest excellence of the human mind and heart. It is the highest perfection of the spirits of just men made perfect in that society and world, where no imperfection, no infelicity remains or can find admittance. It is the chief and most rapturous employment of the denizens of the New Jerusalem, and of those whose tendency and whose faces are thitherward. For whatever pursuits of a worldly nature these latter are engaged in, religion presides over and regulates their plans and their actions; devotion intermixes with them, and purifies and ennobles them. Devotion, rational and refined devotion, has excellencies, beauties and pleasures enough, one would think, to recommend it to the affections



affections and embraces of every mind : For it is the sublime of religion, and religion is the sublime of life ; being the noblest exercise of the noblest faculties, about the noblest objects. Religion is the health of the soul, and devotion the flow of its spirits. And a flow of such spirits, proceeding from such internal soundness and health, will raise the soul above all terrestrial objects ; will exalt the sentiments, the views, and the wishes into those regions, to which the fog of sense, the clouds of low minded care, and the storms of adversity, can never ascend.

There is indeed such a thing as enthusiasm, consisting in the warmth and wildness of the passions, and the excursions and elevations of an unrestrained imagination. But devotion is not enthusiasm. It possesses indeed, both warmth and elevation : But its warmth is the emanation of a sincere and sanctified heart, attached to, and conversing with the best of beings ; and its elevations are not flights and raptures without ground and direction ; but the natural and regular aspirings of the soul to the perfection of its nature, and the summit of its enjoyments.

Rational and refined devotion raises, and at the same time assists, the natural faculties. It always accompanies, and aids the brightest geniuses in their noblest productions. The poetick fire of Homer and Virgil, would never have burned so bright, nor flamed so high, had it not been kindled at the altar, and received fuel from religion and devotion. The most admired heroes of tragick or epick poetry, were adorned by their panegyrist, with the graces of piety ; were distinguished by their superiour virtue, and supported by their confidence in the protection and friendship of their deities. So that poetry and devotion befriend each other. The muse assists and embellishes the thoughts and expressions of the saint, and the saint affords employment, energy and devotion to the muse.

The sentiment which Addison puts into the mouth of the celebrated Cato, is congenial with the elevated mind and unshaken virtue of that distinguished patriot. And it was religion that aided the poet in reaching and forming the sentiment.

Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,  
And intimates eternity to man.

————— If there's a power above us,  
(And that there is, all nature cries aloud

Through

Through all her works) he must delight in virtue;  
And that which he delights in, must be happy.—

The soul, secur'd in her existence, smiles  
At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.  
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself  
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years;  
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,  
Unhurt, amidst the war of elements,  
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

In the judgment of the greatest masters of thought among the heathen, no fortitude is so firm, and so superiour to all assaults and intimidations, as that which is founded in virtue, which relies on providence, and is strengthened by devotion. Horace describes the undaunted courage of the just man in these short lines.

*Si fractus illabatur orbis,  
Impavidum serient ruinae.*

Should the whole frame of nature round him break,  
In ruin and confusion hurl'd,  
He, unconcern'd, would hear the mighty crack,  
And stand secure amidst a falling world.

A christian poet, without exaggeration or extravagance, without enthusiasm, without hypocrisy, can say,

Not from the dust my joys or sorrows spring;  
Let all the baleful planets shed  
Their mingled curses on my head,  
Their mingled curses I despise,  
Let but the great, the eternal king  
Look through the clouds and blest me with his eyes.

And in sublimer language still, the prophet, by the aid of inspiration as well as devotion, could say, *although the figtree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines, the labour of the olives shall fail, and the fields yield no meat, the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; yet will I rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.*

These, among innumerable others, are instances of the mutually corroborating influence of piety, and a poetick imagination; and they shew to what superiour heights the soul may soar, when mounted on the united wings of genius and devotion.

ON

## Philosophical.

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## ON VARIOUS PHENOMENA OF THE OCEAN.

IF we look upon a map of the world, we shall find that the ocean occupies a considerable greater surface of the globe than the land is found to do. This immense body of waters is diffused round both the old and new continent to the south, and may surround them also to the north, for what we know; but the ice in those latter regions has stopped our inquiries. Although the ocean, properly speaking, is but one extensive sheet of water, continued over every part of the globe, without interruption, and although no part of it is divided from the rest, yet geographers have distinguished it by different names; as the Atlantick or Western Ocean, the Northern, Southern, Pacifick, Indian, and German Oceans.

In this vast receptacle, almost all the rivers of the earth ultimately terminate. And yet these vast and inexhaustible supplies do not seem to encrease its stores; for it is neither apparently swelled by their tribute, nor diminished by their failure: It continueth constantly the same. Indeed, the quantity of water of all the rivers and lakes in the world is nothing compared to that contained in this prodigious reservoir. And some natural philosophers have carried their ideas on this subject so far, as to assert, in consequence of certain calculations, that, if the bed of the sea were empty, all the rivers of the world flowing into it with a continuance of their present stores, would take up at least 800 years to fill it again to its present height.

Thus great is the assemblage of waters diffused round our habitable globe; and yet, immeasurable as it seems, it is rendered subservient principally to the necessities and conveniencies of so little a being as man. Some have perceived so much analogy to man in the formation of the ocean, that they have not hesitated to assert it was made for him alone. This has been denied by others; and a variety of arguments have been adduced on both sides, in which I do not think it necessary to enter here: For, of this we are certain, that the great creator has endowed us with abilities to turn this great extent of waters to our own advantage. He has made these things, perhaps, for other uses; but he has given us faculties to convert them to our own. This much agitated question,



tion, therefore, seems to terminate here: We shall never know whether the things of this world, were made for our use; but we very well know, that we were made to enjoy them. Let us then boldly affirm, that the earth, and all its wonders are ours; since we are furnished with powers to force them into our service. Man is the lord of the whole sublunary creation; the howling savage, the winding serpent, with all the untameable and rebellious offspring of nature, are destroyed in the contest, or driven at a distance from his habitations. The extensive and tempestuous ocean, instead of dividing or limiting his power, only serves to assist his industry, and enlarge the sphere of his enjoyments. Its billows, and its monsters, instead of presenting a scene of terror, serve only to excite and invigorate the courage of this intrepid little being; and the greatest danger that man now fears from the deep, is from his fellow creatures. Indeed, if we consider the human race as nature has formed them, very little of the habitable globe seems to be made for them. But when they are considered as accumulating the wisdom of ages, in commanding the earth, there is nothing so great, nor so terrible. What a poor contemptible being is the naked savage, standing on the beach of the ocean, and trembling at its tumults! How incapable is he of converting its terrors into benefits; or of saying, "Behold an element made solely for my enjoyment!"—He considers it as an angry deity, and pays it the homage of submission. But it is very different when he has exercised his mental powers; when he has learned to find his own superiority, and to make it subservient to his commands. It is then that his dignity begins to appear, and that the true deity is adored, for having been mindful of man; for having given him the earth for his habitation, and the sea for his inheritance.

Of the various phenomena of the sea, one of the most obvious is its saltness. Few questions, concerning the natural history of our globe, have been discussed with more attention, or decided with less satisfaction, than that concerning the primary cause of it, which had perplexed the philosophers before the time of Aristotle, and surpassed even the great genius of that philosopher. Father Kircher, after having consulted three and thirty authors upon the subject, could not help remarking, that the fluctuations of the ocean itself were scarcely more various, than the opinions concerning the origin of its saline impregnation.

The

The question does not seem capable of admitting an illustration from experiment ; at least, no experiments have been hitherto made for that purpose ; and, therefore, we may be the less surprised at its remaining, nearly as problematical in the present age, as it has been in any preceding. Had any observations been made, three or four centuries ago, ascertaining the then saltness of the sea, at any particular time and place, we might now, by making similar observations at the same place, in the same season, have been able to know, whether the saltness, at that particular place, was an increasing, or a decreasing, or an invariable quantity. This kind and degree of knowledge would have served as a clue to direct us to a full investigation of this matter in general. But it is to be regretted that, till very lately, no such observations have been made with any degree of precision.

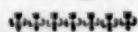
One of the principal opinions on this subject, maintained by modern philosophers, and supported, in particular, by Dr. Halley, is, that since river water, in almost every part of the globe, is impregnated, in a greater or less degree, by sea salt, the sea must have gradually acquired its present quantity of salt from the long continued influx of rivers. The water, which is carried into the sea by the rivers, is again separated from it by evaporation, and being dispersed over the atmosphere by winds, it soon descends in rain or vapour upon the surface of the earth ; from whence it hastens to pour into the bosom of the ocean, the fresh tribute of salt, which it has collected in its inland progress. Thus the salt conveyed into the sea, not being a volatile substance, nor performing an incessant circulation, like the water which carries it thither, must be a perpetually increasing quantity ; and time enough, it is contended, has elapsed since the creation, for the sea to acquire from this source its present quantity of salt.

*(To be continued.)*

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE **Repository.** No. X.



**H**OW dignified is that friendship, which is planted in the cementing love of Immanuel ; that is warmed by the genial influence of sentiments exactly similar, and refreshed by the kindly

ly showers, (rendered more copious by mutual adversity) which fall from pity's eye. It is brought to perfection, by the warm sunshine of many hours, sacred to the refinements of intellectual improvement. It stands the shock of the rude winds of slander; it has shook off the debasing branches of mistrust and diffidence, which the adversary had endeavoured firmly to engraft; it hath survived the congealing frost of repeated absences—it hath eluded the missive shafts of secret machinations, and it riseth superiour to the united efforts of malevolence and envy.

CONSTANTIA.

—❖❖❖❖❖❖—  
Geographical.

❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF INARIME.

FROM BERKELEY'S RELICKS.

“THE Island Inarime, is an epitome of the whole earth, containing, within the compass of eighteen miles, a wonderful variety of hills, vales, ragged rocks, fruitful plains, and barren mountains, all thrown together in a most romantick confusion. The air is, in the hottest season, constantly refreshed by cool breezes from the sea. The vales produce excellent wheat and Indian corn, but are mostly covered with vineyards, intermixed with fruit trees. Besides the common kinds, as cherries, apricots, peaches, &c. they have oranges, limes, almonds, pomegranates, figs, watermelons, and many other fruits unknown to our climates, which lie every where open to the passenger. The hills are the greater part covered to the top with vines, some with chestnut groves, and others with thickets of myrtle and lentiscus. The fields on the northern side are divided by hedge rows of myrtle. Several fountains and rivulets add to the beauty of this landscape, which is likewise set off by the variety of some barren spots and naked rocks. But that which crowns the scene is a large mountain rising out of the middle of the island (once a terrible volcano, by the ancients called Mons Epomeus.) Its lower parts are adorned with vines and other fruits; the middle affords pasture to flocks of goats and sheep; and the top is a sandy pointed rock, from which you have the finest prospect in the world. The inhabitants of this delicious isle, as they are without riches  
and



and honours, so are they without the vices and follies that attend them ; and were they but as much strangers to revenge as they are to avarice and ambition, they might in fact answer the poetical notions of the golden age.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

### Review.

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#### IMPARTIAL CHARACTER OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Hapless Orphan ; or Innocent Victim of Revenge. A Novel, founded on incidents in real life. In a series of letters from Caroline Francis to Maria B——. In 2 vols. 12mo. By an American Lady. Printed by Belknap and Hall. Price 9s.*

#### VOLUME I.

THE heroine of a story, ever ought to be an interesting personage. Miss Caroline Francis undoubtedly is so, if petulance of remark, severity of sarcastick observation, want of delicacy in sentiment, and corresponding imprudencies of conduct, constitute any part of novel excellence. The friendly shelter, which for many years was afforded the hapless orphan, in her uncle Noble's house, might have exempted the wife, the widow, and the renewedly married lady, from the studied exposure of her foibles, which are rather sneered at by stoical apathy, than consoled in the language of sensibility ; and more frequently furnish a subject for the giddiness of levity to laugh at, than awaken generous emotions of pity, which forever commiserates the frailty of human nature. Caroline's interview with Clarimont, the spontaneous wish that his heart might be hers, the encouragement she gave at first sight, to a gentleman already preengaged ; with her visible reluctance at parting with the picture, when she could have no right to the original, are none of them very delicate traits in the character of a young lady ; more especially as Eliza's written request lay before her, and the truth of its declaration was confirmed by Clarimont himself : But Caroline had certainly a sweet pliability to love : For Clarimont, the beloved of Eliza, had scarcely expired, when Caroline found herself in the arms of Capt. St. Evremont ; and though she fainted very gracefully at the report of the pistol, a few moments recovered her so far, as to beg a visit from St. Evremont.

The

The attempt upon Caroline by the two horsemen at Trenton ; the meditated attack from a man in woman's clothes ; the designed entrance of her aunt Noble's house, and the disagreeable rencontre at Long Acre, which are charged to the fateless vengeance of Eliza, are in part most assuredly founded on the imprudence of Caroline, who had been generously warned, that all the vengeance of a woman despoiled of her lover, should follow, and who after deliverance from one toil, ought to have been no less cautious than the wary bird, who having burst the entangling filament, is taken no more.

The death of Lucretia Wilkins ; the shooting of her husband by his father in law ; and the poisoning of Barton, which himself effected, constitute in gross detail, one of those horrid pieces of painting, which shock every sense, without informing the heart. Caroline's interview with Clarimont laid the basis of his exit. The consequence resulting from this, was the death of Mrs. Wilkins ; her death, the occasion of her husband's ; her husband's, the cause of Barton's. A lover, a wife, a husband, a father, cut off in the midst of days by murder and suicide, might have agonized the spirit of sensibility with maniac phrenzy, and chilled the unsteeled bosom with petrifying torpors, although they had been remote in the most distant degree possible, from having any connexion with either causes or effects : But hear it, gentle reader and be astonished, Caroline Francis, is not to be greatly affected by these nice vibrations of humanity. She still lives, and has many non important scenes to pass through. Capt. Clark and Captain Green, soon administer the opiates of consolation. Charles Gardner's want of brotherly affection is now to be dilated on ; Frederick has to receive a sum of money, which the finer feelings might have addressed to the wife of his bosom ; Laura Leason's pride is to furnish us with another chapter ; and poor aunt Noble, is again to pass in review before the publick, with all her follies blushing thick about her. Caroline stands mistress of ceremonies, when characters are led forth to execution ; and hecatombs of Nobles, Leasons, Gardners, yet must die.

STANZAS,

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## Cabinet of Apollo.

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FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SONNET TO BELINDA.

**P**ATHETICK chantrels! NATURE's feeling child!

Thou, like thy parent, rul'st a variant sphere,  
Where JUDGMENT *ripens*—FANCY *blossoms* wild;  
Thy page the landscape, and thy mind the year.

Oft in the *rainbow's* heaven enchaſing beams,  
Thy hand, sweet limner, many a pencil dips;  
And oft receive *Pieria's* ſacred ſtreams  
New inſpiration from BELINDA's lips.

Pure, as the boſom of the virgin roſe,  
Blooms the rich verdure of a heart ſincere;  
And e'en BELINDA's *ſmile* more radiant glows,  
Thro' the clear mirror of the pearly tear.

But, ah! her lyre in huſh'd oblivion ſleeps,  
While EDWIN mourns, and all PARNASSUS weeps!  
EDWIN.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

LINES, WRITTEN WHILE A FRIEND WAS ASLEEP.

I.

**S**WEET ſleep, thy balmy influence ſhed,  
Pour all thy bleſſings round the bed,  
Where dear *Lyſander* lies,  
Chafe every rude, unwelcome gueſt,  
Each painful image from the breaſt,  
And ope the viſions of the bleſt,  
Serene before his eyes.

II.

Let hov'ring angels wide enlarge,  
That ſun before their favourite charge,  
Which ſhades ceſtial day;  
And looſe thoſe earth'y bands that bind,  
In wakeful hours the nobler mind;

G

And



And bid it travel unconfin'd,  
Expand and soar away.

III.

Yet, grant, ye guardians, I entreat,  
A sleep as tranquil, as 'tis sweet,  
Nor long his soul detain ;  
Restore the prisoner to our eyes,  
Refresh'd with visions from the skies,  
While from our mutual hearts arise  
A soft and grateful strain.

Newburyport, June, 1793.

ARDELIA.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

L I N E S,

*To some gentlemen, who have been observed twice, in the despicable employment of listening at the windows of a house in town.*

CONTEMPT, from me, ye little, sneaking crew,  
Is own'd by all, the utmost of your due.  
But know, thou *leader* of the listening herd,  
That not an action, not a look, or word  
Would raise a conscious blush, or give me pain,  
Were I to hear it from thy mouth again.  
Nature's my prompter—virtue is my guard,  
And conscious innocence is my reward.  
Then listen still—still act the vulgar's part,  
And *shew* the latent meaness of *thy heart* ;  
But *know*, when gentlemen can stoop so low,  
The name they forfeit, and the honour too.

VICTORIA.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

S T A N Z A S,

TO THE "COUNTRY GIRL," IN LAST MAGAZINE.

BLEST *nymph unknown* ! Fair minstrel of the plain !  
When lyres of swelling grandeur cease to please,  
Shall charin thy simple, nature breathing strain,  
Where sweetens beauty's tone mellifluous ease.  
Coerc'd by fate, my muse had sigh'd farewell,  
A long farewell, to all Apollo's train ;

But

But thou hast charm'd her from retirement's cell,  
And strung her loosen'd, tuneless chords again.

Thus while pale Morpheus walks his midnight rounds,  
Soft *musick's* echoing voice the ear invades ;  
And, Orpheus like, with life renewing sounds,  
Recalls the soul from sleep's unconscious shades.

Say, in what region, what Arcadian skies ;  
What ville Elysian, what Castalian grove ;  
Where Tempean bowers, and Attick Edens rise,  
The school of Genius, and the lap of love.

Oh ! where, Oh ! tell me, where is thy retreat ?  
What myrtles twine their arms to shade thy path ?  
What Naid's grotto forms thy mid day seat ?  
What bank thy couch, what *envied stream thy bath* ?

Tell me but this, and lo ! *Menander* flies,  
To hail the fair, whose picture fancy views ;  
'T' unmask the face, which charms him in disguise,  
And *clasp the nymph*, as he has *kiss'd the muse*.

Boston, June 16, 1793.

MENANDER.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

# THOUGHTS, OCCASIONED BY A LATE MELANCHOLY EVENT.

*Written in NEWPORT.*

HOW curst the monster, who, with specious guile,  
Employs seduction's soul degrading arts,  
To drench in tears the cheek, that once could smile,  
To blast the joy, that innocence imparts !

His breast must be a hideous gulf of vice,  
Where rules *deceit* with wide extended sway ;  
Which dares each moral duty to despise,  
And scorns those laws, which virtue says, *obey* !

Behold ! where dread *seduction* leads her train ;  
See, wildly raving, follows black *despair*,  
Brought on by keen remorse, and torturing pain,  
And heav'n curst *suicide* brings up the rear !

And

And sure, the wretch, who swerves from honour's rule,  
 Who purity from virtuous minds can *steal*,  
 Knows not one *great* emotion of the soul,  
 Nor feels a joy, beyond what brutes can feel.

But say, ye youths, who have deceiv'd some fair,  
 And, shameful triumph, some *defenceless* maid,  
 Have ye not trembled, when ye saw the tear,  
 Stray o'er the cheek, which ye have caus'd to fade?

Did ne'er reflection on your baseness blush,  
 When *figh'd* the ruin'd fair one at your feet?  
 Did ye not wish th' *accusing figh* to hush?  
 Did not the *marble* of your bosoms beat?

Have ye not stood appall'd, when in those eyes,  
 Whose fatal lustre fir'd your hell bred art,  
 You have beheld the wild reproach arise,  
 From the deep misery of a broken heart?

No! the base villain, whose infernal mind  
 Can coolly plan the ruin of a maid,  
 Whom not the seal of heaven, an *oath*, can bind,  
 To screen from infamy the nymph betray'd;

Can feel no sorrow for the ruthless deed,  
 No keen repentant pang can sting his heart;  
 Unfeeling triumph's the *seducer's* meed,  
 While the *seduc'd* sustains the deepest smart.

Still let him triumph till the awful hour,  
 Which lays him, writhing on death's gloomy bed;  
 Then may conviction flash, with all her power,  
 Her blackest horrors round his guilty head!

And may repentance then arrive too late,  
 No sweet forgiveness then descend from heav'n;  
 But, to the rigor of relentless fate,  
 The abandon'd wretch with all his crimes be giv'n!

MELORA.

SONNET



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

SONNET TO FLORIO.

**S**ON of the moral sense, a sense refin'd  
 To clear perceptions of eternal right;  
 Pursue that path which opes before thy mind;  
 Believe me, 'tis the path of cloudless light.  
  
 E'en had not genius sunn'd thy natal hour,  
 The love of good had made thee great indeed;  
 But scientifick lore and virtue's power,  
 From immortality itself may claim the meed.  
  
 Methinks I see that day in vision rise,  
 When science gives thee her sublime degrees;  
 And virtue bending from superiour skies,  
 Sets her broad seal to Harvard's just decrees;  
 Whilst one diploma gives to worth its due  
 And genius, virtue, give that one, to you.

June, 20, 1793.

CALOC.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

VERSES TO A ROSE.

**C**HILD of the summer! rob'd in brightest hue,  
 Of heavenly Iri's party colour'd vest;  
 Whose sharpest thorn has drank ambrosial dew,  
 And tasted pleasure with unmingled zest.  
  
 Much do I love at even's dulcet gloom,  
 To count those buds which hide the future rose;  
 For well I know, that morn shall soon disclose,  
 What night hath hid in nature's ebon room,  
  
 Blest envied fate! lo, rising suns unfold,  
 Beauty's lov'd queen reclin'd in glory's bowers;  
 But pen'ry's leaden hand, forever cold,  
 Full oft has chill'd to death, far nobler flowers;  
 Nipp'd them in blow; frost bound the expanding shoot,  
 Cut down the stalk of genius, and destroy'd the root.

ALMERINE.

TO

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

TO A M I C U S,

*On his lines inscribed to ALOUETTE, inserted in the Centinel of  
June 5.*

AS on some cliff the shipwreck'd sailor lies,  
No help is nigh, no hope his bosom cheers,  
And all around the whelming billows rise,  
And still the desolating storm he hears ;

When it subsides, he listens to the lay  
Breath'd from some friendly *Syren's* pensive shell,  
Which bids him drive despondency away  
That *hope* again within his breast might dwell.

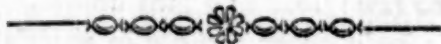
He seeks the *resignation* it enjoins,  
And strives the terrors of his fate to brave :  
But ah ! again he hears the rising winds,  
And unresisting sinks beneath the wave.

So, early shipwreck'd in the voyage of life,  
My joys and fortunes with my friends were drown'd ;  
And midst neglect's and poverty's rude strife  
No solace offer'd, no support was found.

Save the kind strain which still delights my ears,  
That, *Amicus*, thy sympathy bestows,  
Design'd to check those unavailing tears  
Which shew me still the victim of my woes.

But, till I find between me and the shore  
One *straw* at least my feeble hopes to buoy,  
Not e'en *thy* kind attentions can restore  
What disappointment and despair destroy.

ALOUETTE.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

THE AGONIZED MOTHER.

DEAD ! yes ! 'tis dead—in agony she cried,  
Nor spoke again.—Dire phrenzy seiz'd her brain :  
Fix'd as a statue, day and night she ey'd,  
The clay cold babe. Then with unbridled rein,  
Which

Which soul felt passions loos'd to maniack rage,  
She snatch'd the hope of youth, the pride of age,  
From the dark cearments of the shrouding sheet,  
And wild, distracted, rushing thro' the street  
Whitheld it from the grave, till nature sunk oppress'd,  
And friendship stole it to the house of rest.

She woke. 'Tis gone, my babe is gone, she cries,  
And instant fought the ever silent tomb;  
Once more she clasps the heart beloved prize,  
And weeping bears the putrid body home.

Day after day, and night encircling night,  
She binds it to her panting, throbbing heart;  
Nor saw this evening's shade, nor morrow's light,  
But what she gave the dead, of life, a part.  
Heaven, touch'd at suff'rance sad, intense, extreme,  
At length the mother lull'd in some soft dream;  
She sleeps her final sleep—one grave contains,  
The dear, death undivided, lov'd remains.

BELINDA.

June 19. 1793.



FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

S T A N Z A S,

*Extracted from the manuscript of the elegant Mrs. R——l, address-  
ed to a female friend, who requested her advice on the most politick  
mode of deportment to a Lover, who had avowed his passion, and  
with whom she confessed herself enamoured.*

**T**O sport with a heart, overflowing with love,  
Is a *crime* of a nature I ne'er could excuse;  
If engag'd, speak with candour, and beg him remove  
His affections from you—but with mildness *refuse*.

Tho' you lose a kind *lover*, you gain a warm *friend*,  
Who by means the reverse, would perhaps turn a *foe*,  
Let *frankness* and *candour* your actions attend,  
These are charms, which no maiden should ever forego.

*If*



TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

If you deem the following worthy insertion in your *Monthly Museum*,  
by inserting it you will oblige your's, &c. P.

On a PERSON, by the name of "SOUL," remarkable for his  
STUPIDITY.

IN metaphysics, 'bout the soul  
Why need so great a spatter,  
Beyond a doubt a very fool  
Might swear, that "Soul" was Matter.

NESTOR.

Worcester, June, 1793.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

## THE COOLING SHOWER.

WHEN Sol reflects his hottest rays,  
Which wilts the growing plant and flow'r;  
When nature's face is scorch'd with heat,  
How pleasant is the cooling show'r.

Delightful prospect to behold,  
From heav'n's exhaustless wat'ry store,  
The thirsty heath and parched field,  
Revived by the cooling show'r.

The vegetable world receives,  
Not only sol's benignant power,  
But th' enliv'ning vig'rous help  
Of the lovely cooling show'r;

Which adds new vigour to each plant,  
And aids the growth of ev'ry flow'r,  
O! who can but adore and praise,  
Him who grants the cooling show'r.

EUMELIUS.

June, 20, 1793.

Foreign

# Monthly Gazette.

## Foreign Occurrences.

### Germany.

**H**IS Imperial Majesty has sent orders to the prince of Saxe Cobourg, to send to Vienna under a proper escort, the four commissioners and General Bournonville. They are to be imprisoned in the fortrefs of Spielberg, Moravia.

The head quarters of the Austrians ever since the 14th of April, have been in the vineyards of Laubenheim as far as Mariamborn. The French in the evening of the same day took Wiefneau, where they began to raise batteries and throw up entrenchments, but General Kalkrueth ordering a division of Hussars to attack them, who forced their way into the village, and dislodged the French. On the 15th of April, the French returned, and were again attacked from within and without the village, by the advanced posts during the whole day, by a most violent cannonade; but the Austrians did not make themselves masters of the place, on account of the strong batteries which the French had erected in the church yard, and were forced to retreat. On the 16th of April, the attack was renewed, in a still more serious manner, and the Austrians had at several times the good fortune to penetrate into the village, but as often were obliged to retreat, on account of the brisk cannonade from the French batteries. On the 17th of April in the morning, several hundred of Prussian Rangers, forced their way into the village, and shot a great number of French, dead on the spot. But when they had passed beyond the village, the French were reinforced by a fresh division, with one heavy piece of ordnance, and the Austrians were forced to abandon the village.

### Portugal.

An ambassador from the French republick, arrived at Lisbon, a few days since, and demanded an audience of the secretary of state, to present his credentials, but after waiting two days, he was ordered immediately to quit the kingdom.

### Poland.

The new arrangement of the Triple Convention for partitioning Poland, is vastly more extensive than that which took place in 1772. Thorn and Dantzic, with a large northern segment, will be ceded to Prussia; whilst Austria is to have a large portion towards the south, and Lithuania and the eastern district will be ceded to Russia.

The magistrates of Dantzic having agreed to the principal articles of the capitulation proposed by the Prussian General, a detachment of troops was sent on the 28th of March, to take possession of the out works. No

sooner had the garrison and populace learned this circumstance, than they seized the cannon on the ramparts and attacked the Prussians, who instantly returned the fire and many persons were killed and wounded on both sides.

#### Spain.

The Duke de la Infantado has presented the king with a regiment of 1200 men, clothed, armed and equipped in every respect. They have eight battalion guns, two field pieces, and four howitzers with the necessary ammunition, and baggage waggons and mules, with a military chest full of cash.

Another Grandee has raised a regiment on his own estate, and several have paid into the royal treasury, a voluntary gift of £20,000 in hard money.

The queen and all the ladies of the court are employed in making lint for the use of the wounded.

#### France.

The National Convention having been informed that General Dumourier was a traitor, sent four commissioners to apprehend him. He immediately arrested them on coming into camp, and sent them under a strong guard to the Austrian army. Finding it unsafe to tarry any longer, he himself set out for the enemies posts with a few officers, the army refusing to accompany him.

April 1.—A detachment from the French Army of about 2000 men has been defeated by Prince Louis of Prussia, at a village behind his Prussian majesty's head quarters. In this action above 900 men and 45 prisoners, with five pieces of cannon and two pair of colours were taken.

April 5.—This day the French were attacked and defeated on both sides, the village of Limershein, situate three leagues from Calshue; 300 Frenchmen remained dead on the field, and 500 were taken prisoners and carried to Spire.

April 6.—General Custine writes, that he is ordering back all the magazines of provisions, not being able to resist the enemy, who besides 30,000 men who block up Mentz, press on him with 80,000 troops, whilst he can scarcely muster a few broken squadrons of cavalry.

General Dumourier has addressed a long exculpatory letter to the French Nation, and the Prince de Saxe Cobourg has followed it by two manifestoes; all of which have been answered.

The Grand Congress of belligerent powers, holden at Antwerp, in the beginning of April, have decreed to commence a plan of active operations against France, and instead of the chimerical project of marching directly to Paris, have determined to besiege at once as many as possible of the strong places on the frontiers, which will divide the armies of the republic and consequently weaken their force.

April 7.—A letter from General Dubouquet, commanding the army of the Pyrennes, in the absence of Servan, states, that the French troops have gained an advantage over the Spaniards, who had commenced hostilities in the ville d' Aran. They have made eighty prisoners, and lost only two Chasseurs. General Dampierre, who succeeded in command to Dumourier, in a letter dated at Valenciennes, April 15, informs the National Convention, that



that the army was attacked by the Austrians with great briskness, whom they beat back. He adds, "I cannot bestow too great praises on the brave Lamrache, who commanded a part of the vanguard. The firing continued from four in the morning till eight in the evening, and at some moments with as much violence as at the battle of Nerwind. The intrepidity of the troops have been very great, and carried even further than the proposed end required. The success of the day is owing in part to the ingenious manner in which General Laroche threw up his intrenchments, and to a sixteen pounder placed in such a situation as to do the greatest possible injury to the enemy."

The patriots have engaged a number of counter revolutionists near Vamres, routed and killed near 400 of them, who appeared by their dress to be peasants; but upon a close examination they were found to be men of very delicate shapes, white skin and soft hands, which facts establish them to be a part of the ci devant nobles, who have entered the country in disguise.

General Paoli, accused of an attempt to dismember Corsica and constitute himself dictator, under the protection of the English, has been arrested, and is sent to Paris, in irons.

General Wimpfen, famous for his defence of Thionville, has been carried in chains from Mentz to Paris, and will be tried before the revolutionary tribunal.

General Kalkruth, who directs the investment of Mentz, has summoned the city to surrender; but General Poere who commands there, while General Meunier, has the command of Cassel, replied, that he would defend it to the last extremity. The bombardment therefore commenced on the 16th of April. The besiegers having in vain attempted to dislodge the French from the village of Weissenau, which was necessary for them to carry on the operations of the siege, they at length set fire to it. All the environs are likely to be subjected in the fullest extent to the horrors of war.

April 17.—The Count de Clairfayt, attacked the wood of Raismes in which the French were posted in great force. In order to drive them out, he directed a battalion of Hungarian grenadiers, a battalion of the regiment of Ligrec, and another, the free corps of Michalowitz to begin the attack. The engagement was supported with equal obstinacy on both sides, during more than seven hours. At length the French, who were on the point of being surrounded, retired in very good order to Lisle.

April 23.—The enemy attacked yesterday near Maubeuge, in three columns and with six pieces of cannon, one of our advanced posts, which being inferior in number, fell back on the camp. General Mombosy immediately proceeded from the camp with nine pieces of cannon. The combat was obstinate and continued from five in the morning till three in the afternoon. The French fought with so much bravery, that they forced the enemy to retire with precipitation. They left a great number of men on the field of battle, and as in their flight they did not find the bridge

bridge sufficiently broad, many of them passed the Sambre by swimming.

The National Convention have decreed that Francis Xavier, Count Aversperg, and Augustus Count de Linage, both of them of the family of Cobourg, and having votes and seats in the diet of Ratisbon, now prisoners of war, and detained in the town of Rheims; the two brothers Cabarre, nephews to General Clairfayt, at present detained at Valenciennes; Charles Oldemoe, prince reigning of Senage Westerbouurg; Ferdinand Charles his son, Hereditary Count, and Frederic, Count of Linage, now detained at Landau, shall be removed to Paris, to serve there as hostages to the French Nation, until liberty be restored to the four commissioners of the National Convention, and to their Minister Bournonville.

The left bank of the Loire has been covered with insurgents, who to the number of 3000 had entrenched themselves with 36 pounders. They however have been attacked, two hundred of them killed, and 300 made prisoners, were murdered by the patriots. After this the insurgents returned in greater force, and took 85 patriots prisoners.

General Custine, as dictating a letter to one of his aid de camps, was saying much about the traitor Dumourier. The aid de camp observed, I know another traitor and you are the man. The General immediately opened the door and called out to the officers in the adjoining room, "Citizens, my aid de camp, Coqueburt, denounces me as a traitor, if you believe me to be so, I surrender myself as a prisoner. The aid attempted to apologize, Custine would not hear him. On his return, Coquebert presented him with two pistols, saying, take one, either you or I must die. The General immediately opened his bosom, desiring him to fire. This so effectually confounded the aid de camp, that he shot himself dead.

The republick, since the capture of Mentz, have added considerably to its strength. They have spent twenty millions on its fortifications, which are now tripled at its most probable approaches, so that it is capable of an obstinate defence. Prince Hohenlohe is to advance against it, with 40,000 men.

The revolutionary tribunal instituted for the trial of high crimes against the republick, have condemned Monsieur Blanchelande, the late Governor of Hispaniola, and eight General officers, all of whom were immediately executed.

When the commissioners from the National Convention were brought before the prince of Saxe Cobourg, Mr. Camus demanded, in the name of the rest "That they should be treated with the respect due to the representatives of a great nation." "Yes, gentlemen, replied the prince, I shall treat you with all that respect which is due to the assassins of your king."

The Convention having decreed that all the members of the Bourbon family should be put under arrest, as hostages for the liberty and personal safety of the commissioners. Philip Equality, plead his inviolability as a member of the Convention, but it was overruled, and he is confined in a common prison.

General

General Dumourier, will form no inconspicuous figure in the future annals of history; for sure never did a hero of ancient or modern days achieve more, or experience such wonderful vicissitudes of fortune in so short a time. A year ago the name of Dumourier was scarce heard of; with wonderful address he procured himself the command of the army, after having first ruined his rival la Fayette; upon which, at the head of half disciplined troops, he chased from the heart of France, the Duke of Brunswick, with 80,000 veteran Prussians, totally defeated the entrenched army of the Austrians at Jemappe, overrun and conquered the Netherlands and invaded Holland. Here his career was stopped, all his posts being attacked and forced at once by the enemy. He then flew to the head of his army, was on the point of gaining another Jemappe, and although obliged at last to retreat before superiour numbers, and superiour discipline, yet he disputed in five successive pitched battles, a tract of 30 miles. All these great events were performed by the active energy of Dumourier in nine months.

Orders of arrest have been issued against Madame Sillery, Egalite, Lady Fitzgerald, Valence, Egalite the younger, Mountjoye and others, who were officers under Dumourier; and five determined persons have left the city of Paris, who have sworn to bring Dumourier alive, to kill him, or to perish in the attempt.

France has now at sea, 194 ships of war, exclusive of gun boats and cutters. In addition to these 5 ships of the line have been launched, and six others on the stocks are rapidly advancing.

General Dampierre, the commander in chief of the French army, had the title of Count before the Revolution. His father was a marquis of the first and most ancient nobility in Champagne. His family and that of Brienne were intimately connected. The archbishop of Sans and the earl of Brienne his brother, were the one, first minister and the other, minister of war in 1787. He was elected President of the department de l'Aube in 1790, and entered into the army in the beginning of the war. When he was told two months ago, that his army was attacked at Axe la Chapelle, he cried out "Well, well, so much the better, we gather new laurels." He is about forty two years old, of a strong constitution, very active, and calm and undaunted in the midst of dangers. General Dampierre's first official letter is conceived in these words, "Finding the republic in danger, I have taken such extraordinary measures, as I hope will meet your approbation. I will rally to your standard as much as possible the troops and all good citizens, to counteract the designs of a traitor who has now thrown off the mask. I dispatch to you citizen Tardie an officer of enginery; he has been witness to all the intrigues of Dumourier, and his little circle, and of all that horrid scene of villany of which those he entertained about him were capable. He will let you into a full knowledge of all this dark history. It is my wish to save my country. I wait with impatience for your assistance and protection. I offer myself because no other General will come forward; when a superiour is appointed who has his country's salvation at heart, and the independence of the republic, I will obey him to the last extremity."

The



*Holland.*

The French in their evacuation of Breda, have left behind them every mark of spoil and depredation that barbarism could devise. The inside of the beautiful palace belonging to the prince of Orange is totally destroyed with all its military paintings. The cedar wainscoting was wantonly converted into fuel, and the grand saloon and cathedral were indecently converted into stabling for their horses. In repossessing ourselves of this place we were sorry to find, that the leading Dutch patriots, under whose influence General Byland is supposed to have treacherously surrendered it, had previously made their escape.

Intelligence is received from Brussels, that the French had scarcely left the city, before the populace began to plunder the barracks and magazines, but upon the arrival of an officer and five Hulus, a watch was set and the plundering immediately stopt. The Austrian advanced guard, soon after entered the city, and were received with great acclamations. The sacred vases, candlesticks and other plate belonging to the churches of this city, and the neighbouring abbeys, which had been taken by subaltern despots, were restored by order of General Dumourier.

*Domestic Occurrences.**Ancient and Honorable Artillery.*

ON the first Monday in June the Ancient and Honourable company of Artillery, celebrated their anniversary election in a manner that reflected the highest honour on the institution, and added to the dignity of the day. The emblematical decorations of Faneuil Hall, were evidently designed by the hand of genius; the sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Thacher, at the Old Brick meeting house, was marked with that animation and pertinence for which he has been so much applauded. The repast at the Hall was elegant and republican; the military evolutions performed by the company, received the approbation of an large concourse of citizens.

*Congregational Convention.*

On the first Thursday in June, the Rev. Thomas Barnard of Salem, delivered an ingenious and pathetick sermon, before the convention of congregational ministers of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. After which a liberal collection was made for the relief of the widows and orphans of the deceased ministers of that persuasion.

*Northern Indians.*

The Indians who sat in grand council for a number of days, debating on war and peace, concluded their business on the 22d of April. The council consisted of the six Nations, with the Delawares and several other tribes who reside upon the shores of the western lakes. In their debates many of



the chiefs discovered much natural eloquence, their gestures were strong, yet expressive, they spoke very loud in general, and some of them very lengthy; the farmer's brother, a Seneca chief, spoke almost three hours, in one harangue. The final result was peace. They unanimously agreed to meet the Americans, in the grand Convention about to be holden in June, on the South side of Lake Erie; and for the purpose of making the peace more permanent and extensive, they have appointed Brandt, who is now their king of kings, to go and convene all those tribes who live to the Northwest of Lake Ontario.

#### **Society for Propagating the Gospel.**

On the first Thursday in June, the society for propagating the Gospel among the Indians and others, held their annual meeting in Boston, Massachusetts, when the following gentlemen were elected officers. Hon. Thomas Russell, Esq. President. Hon. Moses Gill, Esq. Vice President. Rev. Peter Thatcher, D. D. Secretary. The Society being informed that the Treasurer had received, by the hands of the Hon. Oliver Wendell, Esq. a donation of twenty dollars from some unknown person, therefore voted, that the thanks of the Society be returned to the gentleman, in the public papers, for his benevolent and useful donation.

#### **Useful Discovery.**

Mr. Henry Voight, an ingenious clock and watch maker in Philadelphia, has discovered the method of making steel from iron, which exceeds the generality of any imported cast steel, when manufactured into knives, razors, &c. It is said, that Mr. Voight intends to communicate this discovery, gratis, to all the blacksmiths and others interested in iron and steel manufactures, which may prove a considerable saving to the United States, as it will then be in the power of every blacksmith to make his own steel.

#### **Southern Indians.**

The Creek and Cherokee towns appear disposed for war; the death of McGillivray, the friend of the United States, is likely to be succeeded by serious consequences, as his successors in command are more governed by ambition than good faith. A body of these Indians to the amount of 37 in number, lately came to the house of a Mr. Thresher, and inhumanly murdered the whole family. This same banditti have killed two other persons and stolen upwards of 40 horses. A body of 800 spirited young men, have marched for their towns and are resolved upon ample vengeance.

#### **St. Tammany Society.**

Last Monday, the anniversary festival of the Tammany Society and Columbian order, was held at New York, with usual decorum and primitive simplicity. At 10 A. M. the Society met at their hall in Broad Way, from whence they moved in procession to St. Paul's Church, where brother Cadwallader D. Colden, delivered to a crowded audience an animated talk on the superexcellence of the government and situation of the United States, when contrasted with despotick governments. The procession consisted of about 400, in front of whom was borne the standard of the Society and the

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Cap of Liberty. The standard of the respective tribes intersted them, and a buck's tail in the hat, was the only distinguishing badge of the members. From Church the procession returned to the hall, where at 4 P. M. 150 members partook of an elegant dinner.

#### Marriages.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Mr. George Blanchard to Miss Sally Tilden ; Mr. Joseph Mansfield to Miss Elizabeth Ernest ; Mr. Edward Stow to Miss Nancy B. Peck ; Mr. John W. Bradlee to Miss Sally Hunnewell ; Mr. John Breed to Miss Polly Hall ; Mr. Barnabas Knox to Miss Rachel Tilton ; Mr. Fisher Gay to Miss Betsy Row ; Mr. Noah Doggett to Miss Ruth Lines ; Mr. John Smith to Miss Sally Simpson ; Capt. Joseph Ripley to Miss Elizabeth Wallis ; Capt. Benjamin Bowland to Miss Elizabeth Sinclair ; Mr. John Cotton to Miss Sukey Davis ; Capt. Samuel Prince to Miss Frances Davis.—*Beverly*, Mr. Ebenezer Gyles to Miss Hannah Woodbury.—*Dorchester*, Mr. Samuel Leeds to Miss Mary Ingerfol.—*Marblehead*, Mr. Nathaniel Hooper to Miss Polly Leach.—*Newburyport*, Mr. Joseph Swazey, jun. to Miss Sally T. Brooks.—*Pepperelborough*, John Stow, Esq. to Miss Eliza Scamman.—*Salem*, Capt. William Patterson to Miss Sally Archer ; Mr. Briggs to Mrs. Wyman ; Mr. Samuel Bickford to Miss Mehitable Felt ; Capt. John Tucker to Miss Sally Mansfield.—*Shrewsbury*, Mr. John Whipple to Miss Lucy Stow ; Mr. Elisha Warren to Miss Eunice Whipple.—*York*, Rev. Joseph Buckminster to Miss Polly Lyman.

#### Deaths.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston*, Mrs. Anna Hall, 29 ; Mrs. Hannah Flagg, 29 ; Mr. Jeremiah Williams, 31 ; John Lowell, Esq. 54 ; Deacon John Preston, 64 ; Mrs. Rachel Renouf, 45 ; Mr. Henry Bradshaw ; Mr. Claude Hubert ; Mr. Elias Woodward, 21 ; Mr. Nathaniel L. Bumstead, 19 ; Miss Martha Leverett, 21 ; Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, 62 ; Mrs. Sarah Walker, drowned ; Mr. John Brewer, 95.—*Bolton*, Mr. James Richardson, 80.—*Bellerica*, Mrs. Mary Spooner.—*Brookline*, Miss Mary Blanchard, 14.—*Boylston*, Mr. Smith, accidental.—*Charlestown*, Mrs. Elizabeth Brigdon, 58.—*Danvers*, Mrs. Lydia Reed, 53 ; Mrs. Rebekah Putman, 52.—*Hopkinton*, Capt. Daniel Burnap, 90.—*Ipswich*, Miss Anstice Cogswell, 21.—*Longmeadow*, Mrs. Catherine Cooley, 71.—*Lynn*, Dr. John Flagg, 50.—*Lexington*, Robert Harrington, Esq. 74.—*Lancaster*, Mr. Jeffery Amherst Atherton, 19.—*Malden*, Mrs. Sarah Endicott, 67.—*Newburyport*, Mrs. Catharine Poor ; Capt. Joseph Hoyt.—*Newbury*, Mrs. Sarah Gerrish ; Mrs. Elizabeth Lunt ; Miss Judith Adams.—*Newton*, Mr. Josiah Fuller, 83 ; Mr. Aslar Stoddard, 86.—*Newbraintree*, Mr. Justus Warner, 25.—*Peterham*, Mrs. Freedom Bouker, 83.—*Rockingham*, Deacon Peter Evens, 80.—*Reading*, Mrs. Cleveland ; Mrs. Gould ; Mrs. M. Gould ; Miss Gould, small pox.—*Salem*, Mrs. Symmonds, 53 ; Mrs. Mary Needham, 37 ; Miss Deborah Waitt, 19.—*Shrewsbury*, Mrs. Damaris Hapgood, 89.—*Springfield*, Mr. Joseph Reed.—*Washington*, Mrs. Mary Gaines.—*Windsor*, Mr. Samuel Whiteman, killed by the fall of a tree.—*Wellesley*, Capt. Elisha Bickford, 67 ; Mrs. Bickford, 65.—*York*, Mrs. Mary Emerson, 65.